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*The Chevalier BAYARD and Madame DE RANDAN—A Tale of the Fifteenth Century.*

MADAME DE RANDAN, of the illustrious house of Miranda, became a widow at twenty years of age, and was inconsolable. What grief was ever like her's, and whose eyes, so young and so charming, ever shed so many tears for a dead husband! The whole talk at court was of the mourning of the young widow. She no longer consulted her mirror; she despised the decorations of dress, and vowed to the shade of her husband, that she would never more use them: she muffled herself up in a hood like a nun; and yet, in that disadvantageous attire, Madame de Randan was the loveliest of all the women of her time.

The Chevalier Bayard, at the age of thirty, had already attained the appellation of Bayard, the dauntless and irreproachable. Palice was proud of having been named with universal applause to the command of the army at Ravenna. These two *preux Chevaliers*, who acted a conspicuous part in the field, were hardly known at court, and they resigned to the gentle Bonnivet and many others, the entire possession of court favour, content themselves with military fame. Bonnivet, however, sometimes courted the conversation of Palice and Bayard; his frigid soul came to warm itself at the fire

which animated them, when they talked of honour, and loyalty, and deeds of arms, Bonnivet repaid them with tales of gallantry, with the news and anecdotes of the court. The fair widow had her turn. 'What think you,' said he one day to the knights, 'of Madame de Randan?' 'By this hand, said Bayard, I never saw so fair a dame.' 'Beshrew me, added Palice, but it is too much to weep so long for the dead.' 'Don't you know, replied Bonnivet, that I have undertaken to put a speedy termination to her widowhood? yes, indeed, the fair widow, let me tell you in confidence, will not be displeased when I attempt to dry her tears.' 'Thou art a vain creature,' said Palice, 'He is a braggart,' rejoined Bayard. 'Very well, gentlemen, said Bonnivet, observe the end,' and he took his leave.

What a strange man, said Palice, is this Admiral Bonnivet! When I consider, replied Bayard, his behaviour to a lady of high rank, into whose chamber he introduced himself by stratagem, I am convinced he is enterprising.

After these short reflections, the two knights sat for some time silent; strange thoughts were passing in their minds, for they were both in love. It was the first in-

stant of their passion, and that instant is certainly sometimes very embarrassing. 'It would be a meritorious act, said Palice, to touch the heart of so fair and accomplished a lady.' 'Certainly, said Bayard, and highly honourable : ' and they relapsed again into silence. They looked at each other, and perceived that they were rivals. 'Let there, however, be no difference between us, said Palice. Let us swear by St. Dennis, that whoever shall be the unsuccessful lover, shall immediately yield without complaint ; and that if a third shall enter the lists, the discarded candidate shall assist the other, and be his companion in arms. Let us promise, on the faith of true knights, to relate our success without reserve.' 'I swear,' said Bayard. They embraced and separated.

The one took the road on the right hand, the other that on the left, but both directed their steps to the hotel of the fair widow. Bayard had already set his foot within the threshold of her gate, when he saw Palice coming. He had all his life been above suspicion or reproach. 'Enter, my friend, said he to Palice, you are my senior ; good night and success to you ; I will return to-morrow.' At these words he retired, and Palice was announced to the widow.

How shall I describe Madame de Randan. She wore a grey robe ; her hair was unpowdered, and concealed beneath an immense hood which covered her face. A small machine for weaving silk lace, stood before her, and a young girl, who was reading certain select passages from the story of Godfrey of Boulogne, was often interrupted by the widow with many a sigh. This was the Helen for

whom these two brave Chevaliers were about to contend. She acknowledged the honour of the captain's visit, but it made her neither more talkative, nor more at ease. 'You see before you, said Palice, a true knight, who has just devoted himself to your service.' 'How say you !' said she, with surprise. 'It is true, fair lady : my hand, my heart, I lay at your feet.' At this the widow wept and was silent. Palice was affected, and almost shed tears. The girl by a sign, brought forward the picture of M. de Randan, and the widow, as her only answer, pointed with her finger to this inscription, *I love him still*. Palice interpreted this dumb refusal, and took his leave for that time, by declaring that he would never cease imploring God to dispose her heart to forget the dead, and to have pity on the living.

Bayard waited his return with a degree of impatience. 'Alas ! said Palice, she was all in tears, she shewed me the portrait of her husband, and I have been obliged to retire without hope !' Bayard knew the worth of Palice, and did not flatter himself. 'I will, however, go to-morrow, said he, and you shall know the event.'

—The interview between our Chevalier and the widow was not altogether the same. Bayard was younger than Palice, and his fame was greater. The beautiful widow wept ; she shewed the portrait, but she listened to Bayard ; and when he said to her, Madam, I will return—she replied, in a low voice, 'You will do me a great kindness.'

The Chevalier related to Palice the conversation faithfully. 'You will be the happy man, said the captain ; she did not speak half so much to me,' Palice made another attempt.



attempt. The widow was still in tears; the picture was again presented. Bayard returned; and while Palice was always treated in the same way, the Chevalier was making advances daily. The fair widow began to turn her eyes now and then to her mirror. There was, however, no change of dress, no kind looks! but she wept no more, and always prolonged the conversation by questions that demanded long answers, which the Chevalier never gave with sufficient precision. 'Tell me, said she, one day, the story of your being made prisoner in Milan by Ludovic.' I was, said Bayard, at the head of a party of French; we were met by a party of Italians, who attacked us vigorously; both sides were so animated that the one did not know they were retreating, nor the other that they were advancing, till we were at the gates of Milan, where the cry of *turn, turn*, was repeatedly and eagerly uttered. I, who was intent upon victory, was deaf to the cry, and thoughtlessly pursued into the heart of the city. Immediately soldiers and citizens, and the very women attacked me; but a brave fellow, who had always defended himself from my strokes, surrounded me with his party, and took me prisoner. Ludovic had seen my behaviour from his window, and sent for me. 'What brought you hither, Chevalier?' said he. 'The desire of victory,' I answered—'And did you expect to take Milan alone?'—'No, my lord, but I thought I had been followed by my comrades.' 'Though you had, you could not have succeeded.'—'They were wiser than I; they are free, and I am a prisoner.'—'What is the strength of the French army?'—'We never reck-

on by numbers; but I can assure you the soldiers are all chosen men, before whom your's will never stand.'—'That, time will determine; a battle will prove their valour.'—'Would to God it were to-morrow, and that I were free.'—'You are free, I like your freedom, and your courage; if you have any thing further to ask of me, it shall be granted.'—I fell at his feet and besought him to pardon the rudeness of my replies, I begged my horse and my arms and took leave. Thus ended my adventure at Milan. It was easy for Ludovic to give me back my liberty; but that which I have lost with you it is impossible to recover.'

Palice was informed of this long conversation; for Bayard, faithful to his oath, concealed nothing from him. The next visit he paid the widow, he thought to make his court by detailing the circumstances of the battles he had fought from Marignan to Ravenna; but his labour was lost; what interested the fair widow when told by Bayard, was insipid when related by Palice. This at last he perceived. 'The honour of this conquest, said he, is your's, Chevalier; I yield and retire. If a third rival appears, behold me your companion in arms.'

The fair widow grew insensibly enamoured of Bayard; and his conversation, which at first was only a pleasure, became at last a necessity. She had quitted her grey attire, and had gradually resumed her former dress. One would have said that the certainty of being beloved, inspired her with the wish to please. She took a fancy to re-appear at court, with a view of observing whether she did not still retain the pre eminence

ence over all the beauties there. Bayard was the only man who forgave the widow her return to the world, and she was accordingly always called at court the lady of the Chevalier.

Spain having at that time renewed a truce with France, the ambassadors of that power were received at Paris with the greatest pomp. The entertainments given by Francis, corresponded with the idea which the Spaniards entertained of his magnificence. The widow was one of those who were chosen to figure in the ballads, and she was always the most applauded. One of the noble Spaniards who attended the embassy, became enamoured of her. But all his serenades, and other efforts of gallantry, were fruitless; and Don Alonzo soon learnt, that the heart, which appeared to him impregnable, had a weak side which lay open to Bayard. The high reputation of his rival did not intimidate him. The more of difficulty and danger that appeared, but stimulated him the more to the attempt.

Don Alonzo accordingly challenged Bayard to single combat, which the latter did not refuse. Judges were appointed, and Palice had the guard of the lists. The news of the duel was soon spread, and the Spaniards, considering Don Alonzo as the champion of their country, were anxious for his fate; while the French made vows for the triumph of Bayard; and thus a private quarrel became almost a national concern.

But who can describe the grief of the widow? She was the innocent cause of the combat, and accused herself for having appeared beautiful in the eyes of Don Alonzo. How interesting a moment

was this for the soul of our Chevalier, who heard the soft confession, which he never dared to ask for, now uttered amidst a profusion of tears, of sighs and sobbings! He wiped away her tears, and spoke comfort to her. As a pledge of love, she tied round his arm a ribband, and gave him a picture. It was Cupid removing a widow's veil and wiping off her tears with leaves of roses. The Chevalier received this picture on his knees, and, after having kissed it a thousand times, and a thousand times the fair hand that gave it, he placed it in his bosom, and took his leave.

Palice led his friend to the lists, mounted on a stately courser; but the Spaniard choosing to fight on foot, the Chevalier dismounted, the judges distributed the arms to each, and both before engaging fell down on their knees to recommend themselves to God. Then rising and making the sign of the cross, they proceeded to the combat.

I shall not detain the reader with a particular account of the prowess and address of the respective combatants, nor with a description of the hopes and fears that agitated their friends. Let it be sufficient to say, that, after an obstinate and bloody encounter, the Chevalier Bayard slew his opponent and came off victorious. He immediately threw himself upon his knees, and returned thanks to God, three times kissing the ground. He was led away in triumph with the sound of trumpets to the church, again to give thanks for his victory, and thence he proceeded to the fair widow.

No one can paint the joy of this lady, but one who could paint her charming eyes and her whole person.



son. All was foul, and all, even her very sighs, was joy. From this moment, love united their hearts with the strongest bonds.

Madame de Randan, surrounded with a crowd of importunate lovers, now began to dread the effects of her beauty. The life of Bayard was become so dear to her, that she could not think of exposing it again to another hazard.

She therefore resolved to retire to a sequestered mansion, that belonged to her in the country. She did not however inform Bayard of her resolution, but she said to herself, *he will perhaps come*; and she furnished a magnificent apartment for him in the castle.

The ladies of our age, so decent and so delicate, will perhaps be astonished that the widow should provide an apartment in her house for one not a husband: But this was the custom in days of old; these *preux Chevaliers* were discreet and respectful lovers, and never failed to say, *honni soit qui mal y pense*.

Our widow was occupied with Bayard alone; the ladies of these times are distracted with so many lovers, that they can afford to one but a small portion of sensibility; and this distraction no doubt is the safeguard of their honour. But alas! when one thinks of none but one, how necessary does that one become! especially when that one is a Bayard!

The lady departed for her retirement in the country, and the Chevalier, it is needless to say, did not remain behind. They arrived in great state at Ferte, where magnificent preparations had been made for their reception; the old soldiers welcomed the gallant Chevalier with honest hearts and military honours, while the young

girls, of all the neighbouring villages, in their best array, came out to meet the widow, and presented her with flowers.

How happy were our two lovers! How short did the days appear to them, those days which others think so tedious in the country! Reading and rural amusements were their most serious business. In short, the widow consented to be a widow no longer. She had sworn never to relinquish the name of *Mons. de Randan*.—She could not break her oath. Her marriage therefore with Bayard was performed in private, and long remained a secret.

To judge of the happiness of this fond pair, it is necessary to have seen them. Madame de Randan had brought the Chevalier a daughter, destined to inherit her mother's beauty, and her father's honour. To see Bayard, like another Hector, take off his helmet, not to frighten with its black and spreading plumes the little infant which his wife, in an ecstasy of conjugal love and maternal affection, held out to him; to see Bayard, the flower of chivalry, and the dread of the foes of France, lying on the green sod, with a little child on his knees, playing with the hilt of his sword; one must be a father one's self to conceive it.

One day as he was amusing himself in this way, his friend Palice came to summon him to the field. He was not surprised to find Bayard thus employed. People in those days had not deviated from nature so far as we have, and there is a penetrating charm which attends every action referable to her. The captain saw at once how matters stood. 'This is your daughter, Chevalier, said he: what a charming

charming little innocent!' and he lifted her up, and pressed her to his heart. Bayard blushed. 'I give you joy, my brave friend, said Palice; allow me to pay my respects to your wife.'—Madame de Randan was in some confusion, but she soon recovered herself, and accepted the salutations of the captain with a good grace. 'You are going, said she, to take the Chevalier from me, and to lead him to the field of danger.' 'To the field of honour, Madam.' 'The king's will shall be obeyed,' returned she with a sigh. She went immediately and prepared with her own hands the field equipage of the Chevalier; and she communicated to Boudin, his faithful squire, the secret of dressing all sorts of wounds, with a box of medicines carefully made up from herbs of sovereign virtue by herself.

Bayard departed. Let us pass over the adieus. In the first battle he was wounded at the beginning of the action; he was carried off the field, and taken to the house of persons of quality, whose fears he calmed by his discourse, and by the precaution of placing two soldiers as a guard, to whom he gave a present of eight hundred crowns as an indemnification for the pillage of the house to which they were intitled. When his impatience to join the army rather than his cure, which was not completed, determined him to depart, the mistress of the house threw herself at his feet. 'The right of war, said she, makes you master not only of our property but of our lives; and you have saved our honour: We hope, however, from your generosity, that you will not treat us with rigour, and that you will accept of a present more suited to

our fortune than to our gratitude.' At the same time, she presented him with a box full of golden ducats. Bayard looked at her, and asked how many there were. 'Two thousand five hundred, my Lord, said she; but if you are not satisfied, we will do every thing in our power to procure something more.' 'No, Madam, said Bayard, I will accept of no money; the care you have taken of me is beyond any recompence I can make to you; I only ask your friendship, and beg you to accept of mine.' A moderation so unusual affected the lady more with surprise than with joy. She threw herself again at the Chevalier's feet, and said she would not rise if he did not accept of that proof of her gratitude. 'Since you will have it so, said Bayard, I will not refuse you; but cannot I have the honour of saluting your daughters before I go?' When they came in he thanked them for their attention to him, for their company and their kind endeavours to amuse him in his distress. 'I would willingly testify my acknowledgment to you, said he; but military men seldom have any jewels fit for persons of your sex. Your mother has made me a present of two thousand five hundred ducats; I hope each of you will accept of a thousand as an addition to your dowry. I destine the remaining five hundred to the nuns of this city who have been plundered, and I beg you will take the trouble to see them properly distributed.'

It was thus that Bayard endeavoured to soften the horrors of war. But while he thus did honour to his country, and was gloriously shedding his blood for the state, there were not wanting persons at court who were forming plots against



gainst his domestic peace. Certain favourites who remained with Francis I. in a shameful inactivity, and who attacked, at their pleasure, the reputations of the brave and the beautiful, did not spare the fair inhabitant of the castle in Ferte. Francis chid the calumny of that quarter, but still he believed more of it than he ought to have believed. He loved the sex, and Madame de Randan was so beautiful, that he grew desirous of seeing her; and as he was an amiable, a gallant prince, and a king, was it not natural for him to indulge some pleasing hopes! but as he was ever courteous, he wrote the lady a letter informing her of his intention to pay her a visit with only two attendants. The lady answered respectfully, and the monarch soon arrived at the castle, where he found her ready to receive him without the court. As soon as he saw her he dismounted, took off his hat, and coming up, pulled off his glove, then kissing the hand she presented to him, led her into the castle.

After the first compliments had passed, and the king had refreshed himself with a slight collation, the two noblemen who attended him, on various pretences, withdrew. Francis immediately began to address the widow in a tone of gallantry, and nobody knew better how to assume the monarch or the lover as occasion required. But on finding in the present case an unexpected resistance, he threw himself at the lady's feet. 'Sire, said she, bursting into tears, you must have a very contemptuous opinion of me when you put yourself in that humble posture before me. Have you forgotten that I am the widow of Monsieur Randan,

who formerly rendered you such signal services?' The king piqued at this unexpected apostrophe, forgot for a moment the respect he always shewed to the sex. 'And have you, Madam, said he, not forgotten M. de Randan?' These words brought a blush into the cheeks of the lady. 'Ah! Sire, said she, what have you been told of me?' 'Madam, said he, instantly aware of his imprudence, and assuming as much respect as possible, I have been told that you are as virtuous as you are fair.' 'I know, Sire, returned she, that it is to other reports of me, that I am indebted for the honour of this visit; you have been flattered, you have been imposed upon. Yes, Sire, you have been imposed upon; it is true I have forgotten M. de Randan; the Chevalier de Bayard is now—my husband.' At these words she opened a casket and took out the contract of marriage, written by the Chevalier's own hand. The king read it. 'I know, said she, and I am happy in thinking, that it was not the wife of Bayard whom you meant to seduce.' 'No, Madam, replied Francis, no; upon the honour of a gentleman, justice shall be done to your reputation. I own I have been imposed on, but I shall repair my fault. Bayard shall always find a second in me when the honour of his fair spouse is attacked.'

So saying, he summoned his attendants and mounted his horse: 'Gentlemen, said he, as he took leave of the lady, I have been paying a visit to the wife of the Chevalier Bayard; *Honi soit qui mal y pense.*'

The lady, satisfied with the manner in which this visit had terminated, waited with impatience for the

the return of the Chevalier; but alas! she was never to see him more.

Innumerable faults, committed in that campaign by Bonnivet, to whom the king had given the command of the army, made it necessary for the troops to abandon their enterprise. The flower of the French army was given in charge to Bayard, in order to secure their retreat, which he effected, but at the expence of his own life. He was mortally wounded by the shot of a musquet, then used for the first time; and having fallen from his horse, he was carried to a little distance and laid at the foot of a tree.

Here, with his face turned to the enemy, and his eyes fixed on the cross of his sword, he recommended himself to heaven and patiently waited his end. But did he forget Madame de Randan? No: he dictated a letter to Boudin; his whole soul, tender and full of those virtues that dignified the character of the ancient cavaliers, was poured forth in that letter. 'Take, said he, take the name of Bayard, and thus honour the memory of a true knight, who has loved you while he lived, and who was all his life without fear and irreproachable, ever zealous for glory, faithful to his king and true to his love.'

The constable of Bourbon, as he was in pursuit of the fugitives, passed by him, and was deeply affected with his fate. 'I am not to be pitied, said this brave man; I die in the performance of my duty; but it is you who deserve pity, who are in arms against your country, your king, your friends, your oath, your honour, and your interest.' At this moment a page arrived from the king, with a letter

for the Chevalier. By this Francis invited him to return to court that he might acknowledge his wife in public; and in consideration of his marriage, the king conferred on him the government of Burgundy. 'Ah! my most gracious liege, cried Bayard; how well do you deserve the love I ever had for you! I would not die content but for the thought of leaving a widow in despair.' Peseaire, the greatest enemy of the French, but full of admiration for Bayard, had no sooner learned that he was wounded, than he ran to him and cried, 'Ah! Chevalier, would to God I had kept you safe and sound as my prisoner, that you might have experienced by the civilities I would have shewn you, how much I esteem your valour and high prowess; but since there is no remedy for death, I pray God to receive your great soul into his hands, as I am sure he will.' He then set a guard over the Chevalier, with orders, on pain of death, to defend him, and not to quit him as long as he had life. Bayard soon after expired.

Madame de Randan, in her retirement at Ferte, was wholly employed in thinking on her honoured Lord, whose return she was always fondly anticipating, without dreaming of the sad tidings that were about to be announced to her.

Francis had been informed by a page of the death of the Chevalier. This confederate prince took measures for preventing the fatal news from reaching her by surprise, and went to pay her a visit that he might weep with her, and endeavour to comfort her when it should arrive.

In a short time Palice suddenly entered the castle; the widow met him



him with looks of joy, which she saw were not returned: 'Alas! said she, I know it, my husband is dead.' He is said Palice; he has fallen in the field of glory; the pride of his friends, the admiration of his enemies. He recommended you to heaven with his latest breath, and his last request was, that you would live for the sake of his child.

The widow made a sign to Palice to leave her alone for a few moments; after which she sent for her child, took her in her arms, and kissed her; then recommending her to the care of the king and of Palice, she fell back in her chair and expired.



*A short Description of the SOUTH WESTERN TERRITORY, in a letter from a resident there, dated July, 1795.*

THE territory of the United States, south of the river Ohio, is that tract of country situated between 35 and 36½ degrees north latitude, being bounded on the north by Kentucky, on the south by Georgia, on the east by North-Carolina, and on the west by the river Mississippi: It was originally part of North-Carolina, but was ceded to the United States in the year 1789; the Cumberland county and settlements are included in its limits, altogether forming an extent of country of not less than five hundred miles in length; its width about one hundred and five miles.

The natural advantages which this temperate climate possesses, exceed those of any other part of the United States, or, perhaps, the world; a circumstance peculiar to this country is, that the soil will

yield all the productions common to both the northern and southern climates: here it is customary to see in the same field, or fields contiguous to each other, wheat, Indian corn, rye, barley, rice, tobacco, hemp, indigo, cotton, and every kind of vegetable, growing to the greatest perfection: Persons who have seen this country, and who have been accustomed to the cultivation of vines, say, that there is no doubt but that it will be extremely productive of wine, whenever it becomes sufficiently populated to make it proper to attend to that object; and it is probable that the time is not far distant, when population will have made such advances as to enable the people to attend to the raising of those articles which will be most proper for exportation; it is generally well known with what rapidity the state of Kentucky has been peopled since it became an independent government; this territory has also taken steps to become a separate state, and will in the course of a few months be admitted into the union as a state, there being no doubt, from the prodigious emigration which has lately taken place, that under the constitution they will be entitled to become a separate state whenever they choose; the bounds of this letter do not admit of a detail of the many instances of the rapid population of this country; suffice it to say, that Knoxville, the present seat of the territorial government, not more than three years since, was a wood, in which a block house, necessary to repel Indian invasions, was erected; since which time a town has grown up here, consisting of from two to three hundred houses, inhabited by a great number of respectable families;

lies ; and although it is not more than two years since the Indians appeared one thousand at least strong before this town, such has since been the progress of population, that many wealthy and respectable families have now set down with the greatest safety from thirty to forty miles nearer the Indian boundary, and it is already contemplated to remove the seat of government to a more central situation of the territory, 30 miles from Knoxville, on the banks of the Tennessee. To a person who observes the emigration to this country, it appears as if North and South-Carolina and Georgia were emptying themselves into it : It is not unfrequent to see from two to three hundred people in a gang coming from those southern climates, oppressed with diseases, to revive, and enjoy health in this salubrious air. From the northern states the emigration here has been little or none ; the greater facility of removing families down the Ohio to Kentucky, is one reason of it, and the intercourse of the inhabitants of it, with the northern people, being very small, and of course no opportunity of their becoming acquainted with its merits, is another ; but then there is no doubt but the South Western Territory possesses many advantages over Kentucky, or the territory northwest of the Ohio ; one advantage is, the abundant supplies of water from the best springs, that are to be found dispersed all over the face of this country ; many of them large enough, at their very sources, to turn a mill, constructed for the purpose of grinding, or other manufactures—the circumstance of this being as well watered a country as any in the world, added to the general

temperature of the air, are supposed to be the causes of the inhabitants enjoying a greater degree of health than in any other part of America.

So great are the natural advantages of water in this country, that it is asserted with truth, there is not a spot in it twenty miles distant from a boatable navigation, from whence the farmer, planter, or manufacturer, may with cheapness, safety, and ease, convey his different articles for foreign markets, down the great river Tennessee, or Cumberland, into the Ohio and Mississippi, and thence to New-Orleans.—The face of this country may be said to be generally irregular ; except on the river bottoms, we find no land entirely level ; but since lands have become valuable, and the most hilly parts, as well as the river bottoms, are getting peopled, the hills and worst looking lands produce not less than from 30 to 40 bushels of Indian corn to the acre, and although the bottoms will produce more than double as much Indian corn, the uplands are found best adapted to the growth of small grain ; what time may do by reducing those lands, and thereby rendering them the more fit for raising of wheat, rye, &c. is yet to be experienced, but little or no alteration has been discovered in the soil by a few years cultivation.—This country cannot but be considered as offering a welcome to the emigrant ; on his arrival in it, even in the most inclement season of the year, he can easily, with his own hands, be he ever so bad an artificer, erect a building entirely sufficient to repel all the evils which are here felt from the weather ; his cattle are supported from the spontaneous growth of the fields



fields and woods, which afford an excellent range, even in the coldest season.

So great is the fertility of the soil, that the inhabitants with little labour, raise thrice as much grain as supplies their families, and the balance is hospitably given up to the emigrant, or those who from accident have been deprived of sustenance; here there is not the same necessity to secure yourself in your house from the invasion of the winds, for they are harmless, and do not possess the injurious qualities of those experienced in the Atlantic states; here are no sudden changes from heat to cold, effected by the different directions of the winds, but the inhabitants are equally secured from the cold chilling blasts of the northwest and northeast winds, as from the warm relaxing breezes of the south; the state of the air is only materially affected by the gradual approach or departure of the sun; in short, the hand of nature has placed its first blessings on this land, and proclaimed, that whoever should be the inhabitants must be happy and independent; there is not a necessary, and but few luxuries of life, which cannot here be attained with ease. Salt, sugar, iron, lead, saltpetre, copperas, &c. abound every where. In this climate the system of nature seems to be in its highest vigour, and there is no necessary production of the earth, sea, or air, proper for the comfort of man, that is not found here.

The modes of getting titles to lands have been various here—At the time North-Carolina ceded to congress this territory, they reserved the right of still laying on its lands all warrants then issued, which warrants are now all appropriated; and as there is a great deal

more land in this territory than they could cover, it is probable they have been laid on best, particularly as there is scarcely any annoyance met with by the white people from the Indians, and the country has therefore been freely explored: For the lands on which the warrants have been laid, North-Carolina has issued patents agreeable to the cession act. Another mode lately adopted of obtaining a prior claim to lands in this country, is by a survey and location, which there is no doubt it will give a priority of entry in the United States' Land Office when opened, which I am told will be the case at the next session of Congress, and if the form of the bill I have seen should be adopted, it will give a person in Philadelphia the same opportunity of confirming and completing a title to the lands under these surveys, that the people resident in this country have. Another mode which has been supposed to secure a right to land is, that people have set down on the lands which they like best, that were not before appropriated, and expect to be allowed a right of pre-emption: But this is supposed to be the worst kind of claim, as they have never paid any consideration for them; and for the surveys and locations, the surveyor general's and other fees have been paid.

I am sorry time does not permit me to go into a further description of this excellent country, as you have expressed a wish to be fully informed. There is a pamphlet printed by Matthew Carey, to which I refer you for further information, and although he has been guilty of some inaccuracies, the work will be found to be generally correct.—I am, &c. C. W.

*Fatal*

*Fatal effects of Gaming.*

MISS Frances Braddock was the admiration of every polite circle. Her person was elegant, her face beautiful, and her mind accomplished.

She unhappily spent a season at Bath. The whole *beau monde* courted her acquaintance : she gave the ton not only to the fashion, but to the sentiments of every assembly. Her taste was admirable : her wit was brilliant.

Her father, at his death, bequeathed twelve thousand pounds between her and her sister, besides a considerable sum to her brother, the late Gen. Braddock, who was cut off with his party, on an expedition against the French and Indians.

Four years after the death of her father, she lost her sister, by which her fortune was doubled : but alas ! in the course of a month, by constant application to cards, she lost the whole.

She fell under the infatuation of a confidence in her own opinion. She conceived that judgment was sufficient, being totally ignorant of unfair practice.

Her misfortune preyed upon her mind : nor did she communicate the cause, even to her most confidential friends, for a considerable time ; till at last her mind being unequal to struggle with accumulating adversity, she declared to an intimate female, that the world should never be sensible of her necessities, however extreme they might be.

Notwithstanding her caution, her poverty became known : and her sensibility was daily injured by the real and fictitious condolence of her acquaintance, which stimulated her to the rash resolve of ter-

minating her anxiety, by putting an end to her existence.

On the night of perpetrating the act of suicide, she retired to her chamber, in apparent good health, and in full possession of her senses. Her attendants left her in bed, with a candle lighted, as was usual ; and having locked the door, put the key under it.

Miss Braddock had always opened her chamber-door in the morning to admit her attendants : but the next morning, the maid, coming as usual, and not hearing her mistress stir, retired, 'till near two o'clock in the afternoon, when being alarmed at receiving no answer to her calling, she employed a man to climb in at the window, when the horrid catastrophe of her mistress was discovered : and the following fact appeared in the evidence, upon the view of the coroner's inquest.

After the departure of the maid on this night, she got out of bed again, and, as it is supposed, employed some time in reading, as a book was discovered lying upon her dressing table. She put on a white night-gown, and pinned it over her breast ; tied a gold and silver girdle together ; and hanged herself on a closet door, in the following manner : at one end of the girdle, she tied three knots, each about an inch asunder, that if one slipped, another might hold--opening the door, she put the knotty end over : and then locked it, to secure the girdle, at the other end of which she made a noose ; put it about her neck ; and dropping herself off a chair, accomplished her fatal purpose. She hung with her back to the door, and had hold of the key with one of her hands. She bit her tongue through, and had a bruise on her forehead, supposed



posed to have been occasioned by the breaking of a red girdle, on which she had tried the first experiment, and which was afterwards found in her pocket, with a noose upon it. The coroner's inquest being called, they returned their verdict, *non compos mentis*.

On the day after, she was decently buried in the Abbey-church, by the side of her brave old father, who happily did not live to weep over the misfortunes of his children. In her window were found written the following lines:

*O death! thou pleasing end to human  
woe!  
Thou cure for life! thou greatest good  
below!  
Still may'st thou fly the coward and  
the slave,  
And thy soft slumbers only bless the  
brave.*

Thus, by an act of self-murder, or of madness, a young lady, in the 23d year of her age, in full possession of personal charms, sensibility, and virtue, lost her life by an unhappy infatuation to a fashionable vice.



*Juliet—A Fragment.*

\*\*\* **S**HE was sitting at the head of his grave—and the grass was beginning to look green upon the turf round the stone, where her tears usually fell—She had not observed me, and I stood still—‘Thou hast left me, Fidelio,’ said she, bending her face down to the turf—‘thou hast left me: but it was to attend a dearer call—I will not weep,’ wiping her eyes with her handkerchief—‘I will not weep—for it was the call of one who loved thee better. Thou hast flown to his bosom—and what hast

thou left behind thee for thy poor Juliet, but this cold sod?’—She was silent some moments. The full moon was just beginning to climb over the tops of the trees as I came up: and as she stooped to kiss the turf, I saw the tears trickling through the moon beams in hasty drops from her eyes—‘Thou hast left me,’ said Juliet, raising her face from the grave—‘but we shall meet again—I shall see thy face again, and hear thee speak; and then we shall part no more.’ She rose cheerfully to retire. The tear was still trembling in her eye. Never till that moment did I behold so sweet a charm. One might read the sentence in her face, ‘Thou hast left me,’ said the tear, ‘But we shall meet again, and then shall part no more,’ said the smile—‘Blessed religion,’ thought I—‘How happy are thy children!’



*Curious account of the Physicians of  
ancient Egypt.*

[From Goguet's Origin of Laws.]

**I**T was their custom to expose the sick to public view, that such persons as passed by, if they had been afflicted with the like disorders, and had found out remedies by which they had effected their cures, or obtained ease, might give their advice. This was the practice in the most early times.\* The Egyptians, after they had invented *hieroglyphics*, obliged those who had been attacked with any distemper, to represent how, and

\* *There is no mention made of physicians before the days of Moses: Moses says, that Jacob being dead, Joseph commanded the physicians to embalm the body of his father. Genesis, chap. 50.*

by

by what means they had been cured. These memoirs were placed in their temples, and every one had a right to consult them; afterwards, when the number of receipts were increased, they caused them to be put in order, and charged particular persons with the care of them, who studied their different compositions, and their virtues, and were in process of time consulted on critical occasions. This seems to be the origin of the profession of a *physician*. We are told there has been no country, where physicians were so numerous as in Egypt, which is easily accounted for, when we know that every disorder had its particular physician: the Egyptians thought that the life and study of one man was not sufficient to acquire a perfect knowledge in the different parts of a science so extensive, and therefore they obliged each professor to make one disorder his entire study. The Egyptians used likewise every means to prevent distempers, and regularly appropriated three successive days in every month for taking medicine, though in perfect health. Every thing concerning medicine, was entered in certain sacred books, and the physicians were obliged to conform exactly to certain precepts therein contained, not being permitted to make the least change. If they could not restore their patient by following the method enjoined, they were by no means answerable for the event; but if they used any other means, and the patient happened to die, they were punished with death.

*Ecclesiastical Proceedings in the State of New-Hampshire.*

THE Western Association of the State of New-Hampshire being convened at the house of the Rev. Ezra Conant, on the 30th of Sept. 1795, received information, that it was expected the house lately erected, and now completed in this town for the honour and service of God, should be solemnly dedicated to that use and service, and that the public exercises should be for that purpose; but having been previously informed by common report, and on the spot finding it to be true, that there was a vote of the town to admit ministers of different denominations, in regular standing, and good moral characters, to preach, &c. in the meeting house—many of the association hesitated in respect to dedicating said house—as there was no person or persons appointed in that vote to determine with respect to the regularity and character of the persons who should be admitted—and in all, finding in consequence of the vote above referred to, persons of *immoral and profane characters* have been admitted to preach, &c. in the old house, without the knowledge and consent of Mr. Conant, the incumbent pastor, whose business we apprehend it is, by virtue of office, to open and shut the door of the sacred desk, and who has received solemn charge to do so with all good fidelity:—We cannot, therefore, join in the dedication of this house, unless it be preceded by a solemn testimony against said vote as it now stands, and has been improved; and as we are set for the defence of the truth, we think ourselves solemnly bound to bear this



this public testimony against said vote, and every thing of this kind, which has a tendency to prevent the designs for which this house was erected, and to destroy the peace and edification of the congregational churches in this neighbourhood, and throughout the American union. It is therefore on this ground only, that we join in the dedication of the house, that no person be suffered in future to officiate in this house, but with the consent of the incumbent pas-

tor, or in case of a vacancy, of some persons properly appointed to be judges in this case.

Tho. Fessenden, Moderator,  
Bunker Gay,  
Abraham Wood,  
Aaron Hall,  
Samuel Reed,  
Ezra Conant,  
Allen Pratt.

A true copy, taken from a true copy of the minutes, attested by Abraham Wood, Scribe.



## NATURAL HISTORY.

### SINGULAR POWERS OF SERPENTS.

[Continued from p. 186.]

[In our Magazine for April, we inserted some observations on the fascinating powers of Serpents, with a request to the curious to favour us with any further observations or remarks on this unexplored branch of Natural History. We have received several communications on this subject; among which, we select the following for the perusal of our readers.]

*Brandon, July 1, 1795.*

DEAR SIR,

READING your magazine for April, I found you solicitous of information respecting the charm of the snake or serpent—perhaps the following account, which I received from the mouth of a lady, who was herself an unhappy sufferer, may not be amiss or unacceptable.

If I have not forgot, her name was Finney, of Lansingburgh—she told me about five years ago, that not long before that time, as she was walking by the corner of a certain fence, not far from North-River, she was suddenly amused with the chipping of a snake,

whether a black or striped one, I forgot. As she drew nigher to the fence, she discovered the snake, pitching its head to and fro, through a heap of dead brush;—deeply engaged with its charms, she forgot herself, till a neighbour passing by, broke her attention: When she felt herself as though she had been among poisonous herbs, itching, &c. which issued in a long fit of sickness, which her physician ascribed to the fascination of the snake, which she had not perfectly recovered when I saw her. I am, &c.

I. WATKINS.

Ex-

*Extract of a letter from Samuel Beach,  
dated Whiting, July 24, 1795.*

WHEN a lad, I lived with my father in the then province of New-Jersey, where the black snake, with a white throat, commonly called the *racer*, as well as the rattle-snake, and other serpents, are frequently met with; and I never remember to have heard any one dispute the power of charming belonging to several species of serpents, but more common to the black snake, called the *racer*, which I have twice seen in the operation\*.

The following story, I have often heard related, and to which people in general gave credit, is of a snake's fascinating a young lad :

Two boys were sent into the woods to look for cattle, and coming to a piece of open land, where some colliers had been a short time before burning coal, they stopped to listen for the bells that were on the cattle they were in search of; and near where they stood, they observed a very large snake, of the *racer* kind: One of the boys observed to the other, that if he would watch the motion of the snake, he himself was determined to see if it would fascinate or charm him; and said, 'You have a stick in your hand, and if you see me like to be too much injured by the snake, you may kill him, and relieve me.' This the other agreed to do; when the first advanced a few steps nearer the snake and made a stand, looking steadily on him: when the snake observed him in that situation, he raised his head with a quick mo-

tion, and the lad says, that at that instant there appeared something to flash in his eyes, which he could compare to nothing more similar, than the rays of light thrown from a glass or mirror when turned in the sun shine, he said it dazzled his eyes, at the same time the colours appeared very beautiful, and were in large rings, circles, or rolls, and it seemed to be dark to him every where else, and his head began to be dizzy, much like being over swift running water. He then says, he thought he would go from the snake; and as it was dark every where but in the circles, he was fearful of treading any where else; and as they still grew in less circumference, he could still see where to step; but as the dizziness in his head still increased, and he tried to call to his comrade for help, but could not speak, it then appeared to him as though he was in a vortex or whirlpool, and that every turn brought him nearer the centre.

His comrade, who had impatiently waited, observing him move obliquely forwards to the right and left, and at every turn approaching nearer the snake, and making a strange groaning noise, not unlike a person in a fit of the night mare, he said he could stand still no longer, but immediately ran and killed the snake, which was of the largest size.

The lad that had been charmed was much terrified, and in a tremor; his shirt was in a few minutes wet with sweat; he complained much of a dizziness in his head, attended with pain, and appeared to be in a melancholy stupid situation for some days after.

I have heard the story so often related by different persons, that I cannot but give credit to it.

To

\* These two instances are omitted, on account of their similarity to what we published formerly in the number for April.



## TO THE EDITOR.

S I R,

I HAVE observed in the 4th number of your Magazine, that you are desirous of collecting information relative to the fascinating power of serpents.—If you think the following instance worthy a place in your useful collection, you are at liberty to insert it.

WHEN I was a boy about 13 years of age, my father sent me into a field to mow some briars. I had not been long employed, till I discovered a large rattlesnake, and looked round for something to kill him; but not readily discovering a weapon, my curiosity led me to view him. He lay coiled up, with his tail erect, and making the usual singing noise with his rattles. I had viewed him but a short time, when the most vivid and lively colours that imagination can paint, and far beyond the powers of the pencil to imitate, among which yellow was the most predominant, and the whole drawn into a bewitching variety of gay and pleasing forms, were presented to my eyes; at the same time, my ears were enchanted with the most rapturous strains of music, wild, lively, complicated, and harmonious, in the highest degree melodious, captivating, and enchanting, far beyond any thing I ever heard before or since, and indeed far exceeding what my imagination in any other situation could have conceived. I felt myself irresistibly drawn toward the hated reptile; and as I had been often used to seeing and killing rattlesnakes, and my senses were so absorbed by the gay vision and rapturous music, I was not for some time apprehensive of much danger; but suddenly recollecting what I had heard the Indians relate (but what I had ne-

ver before believed) of the fascinating power of these serpents, I turned with horror from the dangerous scene; but it was not without the most violent efforts that I was able to extricate myself.—All the exertions I could make, with my whole strength, were hardly sufficient to carry me from the scene of horrid, yet pleasing enchantment; and while I forcibly dragged off my body, my head seemed to be irresistibly drawn to the enchanter, by an invisible power. And I fully believe, that in a few moments longer it would have been wholly out of my power to make an exertion sufficient to get away.

The latter part of the scene I was extremely frightened, and ran as fast as possible towards home, my fright increasing with my speed. The first person I saw was my uncle, who discovering my fright, ran to meet me, and asked the occasion of it: I told him I had been frightened by a rattlesnake; but was in too great a perturbation to relate the whole. He rallied me for my pusillanimity, and took me by the hand, and we went to the place where the snake was still lying, which was soon dispatched by my uncle. I then related the story to him, and have since told it to many other persons.

The night following I never closed my eyes: The same scene continually haunted my imagination. Whether the agitation was occasioned merely by the recollection of what had passed, or whether the operation of the charm still had some real effect upon the nervous system, I cannot determine.

ELIAS WILLARD.

*Tinmouth, October 27, 1795.*

Re.

*Remarks and Conjectures on the above Accounts.*

I. FROM the above accounts it can hardly be doubted, but that the viper, the black, and the rattlesnake, have a power to affect birds, squirrels, and the human race, in an extraordinary and powerful manner; so as to cause them to approach within the reach of their devouring jaws. To philosophers, who derive all their information from their books, and to men, who determine from theory and system, the whole affair passes for vulgar delusion and folly: Nor will it ever appear probable to any person who is accustomed to no other way of reasoning, than the metaphysical method of determining facts by reasonings *a priori*, that nature has given to the serpent very different powers from those which she has imparted to any other species of animals. But it certainly is not from the men of metaphysical theory and system, but from the careful observers of nature, that the most important information is to be expected. And it will be difficult to find any defect in the observations that have been mentioned, or any circumstance that denotes them to have been delusive or fallacious. I must therefore admit it as a well attested fact, that nature has imparted to the serpents mentioned above, the singular and extraordinary power of fascination; or affecting other animals in such a manner as to cause them to approach within their reach.

II. This power, whatever it be, seems to be exerted by means of the eye of the snake. "The eye of this reptile, says Mr. Dudley, (the rattlesnake) has something so singular and terrible, that there is no

looking stedfastly upon him\*." All the accounts agree that no uncommon effect is perceived, till the eye of the animal is fixed on that of the serpent. It should seem from Mr. Beach's and Mr. Willard's accounts, that the eye of the spectator is no sooner fixed on that of the snake, than the most lively and beautiful colours are seen, in the most engaging and enchanting forms, in large rings, circles, or rolls: and that these circular appearances of the most beautiful light and colours are gradually diminishing in their circumferences—Hence the encircled animal is constantly taking irregular or circular motions, within the circle of apparent light; both of which become more and more contracted, till they are brought to a centre or close at the head of the snake.

III. The operation, whatever it be, takes away the senses, or stupifies the animal, on which the operation is carried on. This was the case, and to an high degree, with all the persons mentioned in the above accounts. They found themselves violently affected, but knew not what was the matter. At the beginning of the scene they seemed apprehensive of danger, but soon lost all power, and all inclination, to make any opposition: Nor was there, in a few moments, enough left of the rational or animal powers, to reflect on their situation, discern their danger, contrive a method, or make any attempt to escape. Deprived of sense and reason they remained subject to a power which they could not comprehend or oppose, and yet in great and extreme distress.

IV. Can there be any subtle effluvia, poisonous exhalation, or

\* *Phil. Transf. No. 276. p. 292.*

stupi.



stupifying virus, emitted by the eye of the serpent, and received by that of the enchanted animal, equal to, and producing the uncommon effects which have been mentioned. This seems contrary to all the other appearances of animal nature; and yet the phenomena seem to indicate such a physical kind of operation. The body of the boy at New-Jersey was covered with a violent sweat. His head was affected with a dizziness, and pain: nor did he recover his health for several days. Mr. Willard escaped before the scene was completed, and found himself too much affected to sleep the next night; but could not determine whether it was owing to the fright, or to a physical effect on the nervous system. In the lady at Lanfingburgh, the fascination issued in a long fit of sickness, which was not cured in five years.—These are phenomena which seem not only to denote physical operations, but such as were of a very powerful and extraordinary nature.

Upon the whole, the Editor is convinced from the above and many other similar accounts, that there is much more of reality in the common opinion of the fascinating power of serpents, than the men of theory and speculation have believed: But is so far from comprehending this mysterious part of natural history, that he refers the subject to the investigation of men of better abilities, and more information.

*The Two-headed snake.*

NATURALISTS have been in doubt whether the two-headed snake was a monstrous production, or a distinct species of serpents. The following curious observation of Capt. William Baker seems to decide the point. Mr. Baker is well known to the Editor, and there is no room to doubt the authenticity, or the accuracy of his account.

IN August 1763, in the town of Sherley, county of Middlesex, and state of Massachusetts, I found a large water snake, as I was mowing in a meadow, formerly flowed by beaver. I took out of the belly of the snake sixty young ones; they were about ten inches long, except one of them, which had two heads, four eyes, two tongues, and appeared to be about two inches longer than any of the rest. I shewed the snake with two heads, to a great many people; but as I was but a boy, and at that time knew not that I could have preserved it in spirits, I did not attempt keeping it, which I am very sorry for, as the sight of him would prove to the world, together with this account, that the two headed snake is of a monstrous production.

W. BAKER.

*Rutland, Dec. 16, 1795.*

## MORAL DISSERTATIONS.

[Continued from p. 516.]

N<sup>o</sup> VI. ON THE DUTIES AND CONSOLATIONS OF THE AGED.[From Dr. BLAIR'S *Sermons*.]

AS we advance from youth to middle age, a new field of action opens, and a different character is required. The flow of gay and impetuous spirits begins to subside. Life gradually assumes a graver cast; the mind a more sedate and thoughtful turn. The attention is now transferred from pleasure to interest; that is, to pleasure diffused over a wider extent, and measured by a larger scale. Formerly, the enjoyment of the present moment occupied the whole attention. Now, no action terminates ultimately in itself, but refers to some more distant aim. Wealth and power, the instruments of lasting gratification, are now coveted more than any single pleasure. Prudence and foresight lay their plans. Industry carries on its patient efforts. Activity pushes forward; address winds around. Here, an enemy is to be overcome; there, a rival to be displaced. Competitions warm; and the strife of the world thickens on every side. To guide men through this busy period, without loss of integrity—to guard them against the temptations which arise from mistaken, or interfering interests—to call them from worldly pursuits to serious thoughts of their spiritual concerns, is the great office of religion.

But as this includes, in a great measure, the whole compass of moral duty, as the general strain of religious exhortation is addressed to those who are in this season of life, a delineation of the vir-

tues properly belonging to middle age, may appear unnecessary, and would lead us into too wide a field. Let us therefore turn our view to a bounded prospect; and contemplate a period of life, the duties of which are circumscribed within narrower limits. Old age is a stage of the human course, which every one hopes to reach; and therefore the consideration of it interests us all. It is a period justly entitled to general respect. Even its failings ought to be touched with a gentle hand; and though the petulant and the vain may despise the *hoary head*, yet the wisest of men has asserted, that when *found in the way of righteousness, it is a crown of glory*. I shall first offer some counsels, concerning the errors which are most incident to the aged. Secondly, I shall suggest the peculiar duties they ought to practise; and thirdly, point out the consolations they may enjoy.

I. As the follies and vices of youth are chiefly derived from inexperience and presumption; so almost all the errors of age may be traced up to the feebleness and distresses peculiar to that time of life. Though, in every part of life, vexations occur, yet, in former years, either business or pleasure, served to obliterate their impression, by supplying occupation to the mind. Old age begins its advances, with disqualifying men for relishing the one, and for taking an active part in the other. While it withdraws their accustomed supports, it imposes, at the same time, the additional



tional burden of growing infirmities. In the former stages of their journey, hope continued to flatter them with many a fair and enticing prospect. But in proportion as old age increases, those pleasing illusions vanish. Life is contracted within a narrow and barren circle. Year after year steals somewhat away from their store of comfort, deprives them of some of their ancient friends, blunts some of their powers of sensation, or incapacitates them for some function of life.

Though, in the plan of providence, it is wisely ordered, that before we are called away from the world, our attachment to it should be gradually loosened—though it be fit in itself, that as in the day of human life, there is a morning and a noon, so there should be an evening also, when the lengthening shadows shall admonish us of approaching night; yet we have no reason to be surprised, if they, who are arrived at this dejecting season, feel and lament the change which they suffer. The complaints, therefore, of the aged, should meet with tenderness, rather than censure. The burden, under which they labour, ought to be viewed with sympathy, by those who must bear it in their turn, and who, perhaps, hereafter may complain of it as bitterly. At the same time, the old should consider, that all the seasons of life have their several trials allotted to them; and that to bear the infirmities of age with becoming patience, is as much their duty, as it is that of the young to resist the temptations of youthful pleasure. By calmly enduring, for the short time that remains, what Providence is pleased to inflict, they both express a resignation most acceptable to God,

and recommend themselves to the esteem and assistance of all who are around them.

But though the querulous temper imputed to old age, is to be considered as a natural infirmity, rather than as a vice; the same apology cannot be made for that peevish disgust at the manners, and that malignant censure of the enjoyments of the young, which is sometimes found to accompany declining years. Nothing can be more unjust than to take offence at others, on account of their partaking of pleasures, which it is past your time to enjoy. By indulging this fretful temper, you both aggravate the uneasiness of age, and you alienate those on whose affection much of your comfort depends. In order to make the two extremes of life unite in amicable society, it is greatly to be wished, that the young would look forward, and consider that they shall one day be old; and that the old would look back, and remembering that they once were young, make proper allowances for the temper and manners of youth.

But instead of this, it is too common to find the aged at declared enmity with the whole system of present customs and manners—perpetually complaining of the growing depravity of the world, and of the astonishing vices and follies of the rising generation. All things, according to them, are rushing fast into ruin. Decency and good order, have become extinct, ever since that happy discipline, under which they spent their youth, has passed away. Part, at least, of this displeasure, you may fairly impute to the infirmity of age, which throws its own gloom on every surrounding object. Similar lamentations were, in the days of  
your

your youth, poured forth by your fathers; and they who are now young, shall, when it comes to their turn, inveigh, in the like strain, against those who succeed them. Great has been the corruption of the world in every age. Sufficient ground there is for the complaints made by serious observers, at all times, of abounding iniquity and folly. But though particular modes of vice prevail in one age, more than in others, it does not follow, that on that age all iniquity is accumulated. It is the form, perhaps, more than the quantity of corruption, which makes the distinction. In the worst of times, God has assured us, that there shall be always a seed who shall serve him, Psal. xii. 30. *Say not thou, what is the cause that the former days were better than these? for thou dost not enquire wisely concerning this. Be not righteous over-much; neither make thyself over-wise,* Eccles. vii. 10, 16. Former follies pass away and are forgotten. Those, which are present, strike observation, and sharpen censure. Had the depravation of the world continued to increase in proportion to those gloomy calculations, which, for so many centuries past, have estimated each race as worse than the preceding; by this time, not one ray of good sense, nor one spark of piety and virtue, must have remained unextinguished among mankind.

One of the vices of old age, which appears the most unaccountable, is that covetous attachment to worldly interest with which it is often charged. But this, too, can naturally be deduced from the sense of its feebleness and decay. In proportion as the vigour both of body and mind declines, timidity may be expected to increase.

With anxious and fearful eye, the aged look forward to the evils which threaten them, and to the changes which may befall. Hence they are sometimes apt to overvalue riches, as the instrument of their defence against these dangers, and as the most certain means of securing them against solitude and disrespect. But though their apprehensions may justify a cautious frugality, they can by no means excuse a sordid avarice. It is no less absurd, than it is culpable, in the old, from the dread of uncertain futurity, to deny themselves the enjoyment of the present; and to increase in anxiety about their journey, in proportion as it draws nearer to its close. There are more effectual methods of commanding respect from the world, than the mere possession of wealth. Let them be charitable, and do good. Let them mix beneficence to their friends, with a cheerful enjoyment of the comforts which befit their state. They will then receive the returns of real respect and love. Whereas, by their riches they procure no more than pretended demonstrations of regard; while their ill judged parsimony occasions many secret wishes for their death.

As increasing years debilitate the body, so they weaken the force, and diminish the warmth of the affections. Chilled by the hand of time, the heart loses that tender sensibility, with which it once entered into the concerns and sorrows of others. It is, in truth, a merciful appointment of Providence, that as they who see many days, must behold many a sad scene, the impressions of grief upon their heart should be blunted by being often repeated; and that, in proportion as their power of advancing the prosperity of others de-



decreases, their participation of the misfortunes of others should also lessen. However, as, in every period of life, humanity and friendship contribute to happiness, it is both the duty and the interest of the aged, to cherish the remains of the kind affections; and, from the days of former years, to recal such impressions as may tend to soften their hearts. Let them not, from having suffered much in the course of their long pilgrimage, become callous to the sufferings of others. But, remembering that they still are men, let them study to keep their heart open to the sense of human woe. Practised in the ways of men, they are apt to be suspicious of design and fraud; for the knowledge, and the distrust of mankind, too often go together. Let not, however, that wary caution, which is the fruit of their experience, degenerate into craft. Experience ought also to have taught them, that amidst all the falshood of men, integrity is the best defence; and that he, who continueth to the end to walk uprightly, shall continue to walk surely. Having thus offered some admonitions concerning the errors most incident to age, I proceed,

II. To point out the duties which peculiarly belong to it.

The first, which I shall mention, is, a timely retreat from the world. In every part of life, we are in hazard of being too deeply immersed in its cares. But during its vigorous periods, the impulse of active spirit, the necessary business of our station, and the allowable endeavours to advance our fortune by fair industry, render it difficult to observe due moderation. In old age, all the motives of eager pursuit diminish. The voice of nature then calls you to leave to

others the bustle and contest of the world; and gradually to disengage yourselves from a burden, which begins to exceed your strength. Having borne your share of the heat and labour of the day, let the evening of life be passed in the cool and quiet shade. It is only in the shade, that the virtues of old age can flourish. There, its duties are discharged with more success; and there, its comforts are enjoyed with the greatest satisfaction.

[Concluded in our next.]



#### GENERAL MIRANDA.

[The following account of that Patriot and Philosopher, Gen. Miranda, comes from the elegant pen of the patriotic adventurer Miss Helen Maria Williams. M. Miranda was not only known, but much respected by the Editor; with whom, in the course of his tour through the United States, he passed some time.—The following account of the restoration of his liberty and his honour, will, no doubt, be particularly acceptable to the friends of liberty.]

ONE of the particular objects of Roberspierre's rage was Gen. Miranda, a native of Mexico, well known in Europe by that philanthropic spirit of adventure, which led him to pass many years in travelling through various parts of the globe, with the view of being useful to his own country; which, since the period of the sanguinary Spanish conquests, has groaned beneath the yoke of the most abject slavery. If this philosophical enthusiast should not accomplish the purpose for which he under-

undertook his crusade of patriotism, it has at least enabled him to furnish his mind with such acquisitions of knowledge, such stores of observation, and such a distinguished taste for the fine arts, as render his society in the highest degree instructive and delightful ; while, with an understanding of the first order, he unites that perfect simplicity of manners which usually belongs to great minds\*.

When the Prussians were on their march towards Paris, Miranda accepted a command in the army of Dumourier, who was then retreating before them. After the defeat of the Prussians, and on the entrance of the republican army into the Low Countries, Miranda added to the high reputation he had already acquired through Europe, by the gallant manner in which he executed that part of the conquest of those countries which was allotted him. When Dumourier came to Paris, the command of the whole army devolved on Miranda ; and when the campaign began, and Dumourier was invading Holland, the attack of Mæstricht, and the army on the Meuse, were committed to his care. The successful march of the Austrians to Aix-la-Chapelle obliged him to raise the siege : and he was joined

*\* Dumourier, in his memoirs, while he does justice to Miranda's talents, complains of his "haughtiness and hardness of character." Miranda has certainly more of the sedate dignity of a Spaniard, than the brisk air of a Frenchman ; and if that elevation of soul which scorns to make any composition with principles be haughtiness, and that inflexibility which steadfastly pursues the straight path of integrity and honour be hardness of character, Dumourier is in the right.*

soon after by Dumourier, who had left his conquest in Holland, to repair the misfortunes of the army commanded by Valence. The ill humour which Dumourier had brought with him from Paris, where the Jacobins had already begun their system of misrule and anarchy, was not lessened by ill success ; and goaded by the pang of indignation and of disappointed ambition, he formed the criminal design of betraying the republic. This spirit of rebellion found the most inflexible opposition from Miranda, whose personal friendship for Dumourier did not lead him to forget that his first duty was towards that country which had entrusted him with its defence. The event of the battle of Nerwinden, fought against the repeated advice of Miranda, and in which this general lost a considerable part of the troops he commanded, having been forced to sustain the whole shock of the enemy, afforded Dumourier the means of getting rid of an opponent so hostile to his designs : and Miranda was sent by the commissaries La Croix and Danton, without being previously heard by them, to give an account of his conduct at the bar of the convention. He underwent the most strict examination before the committees of war and general safety, who declared, that not the slightest doubt remained of his military conduct, or his fidelity to the republic. But this report was stifled by the intrigues of La Croix, Danton, and others of their party ; and he was sent, in defiance of all decency, to the revolutionary tribunal.

His trial took place in the beginning of May, before justice had for ever fled from that sanguinary court. The hour of carnage was

not



not yet arrived ; the tribunal, tho' from its institution, terrible and cruel in its forms, which placed the life of the accused upon a casting voice, had not yet become a shrine consecrated to infernal deities, and reeking with the daily sacrifice of human victims. The voice of innocence was not yet stifled by the savage vociferations of monsters thirsting for its blood ; and Miranda pleaded his cause with such sublime energy, as proved that his powers as an orator were not inferior to his talents as a general. He covered himself with glory, and his enemies with confusion ; and overstepping the usual forms, the jury made their verdict the vehicle of eulogium upon his conduct.

After his trial he retired to a small distance from Paris, where he lived in literary leisure, amidst his books and paintings, and where I visited him frequently. His repose was however of short duration. He was too distinguished a character to escape the tyranny which the conspiracy of the 31st of May had established ; and after having been persecuted by domiciliary visits on various pretences, he was again thrown into prison, charged with being the chief defender and abettor of the Girond and Girondism. The real cause of Roberespierre's animosity towards him is not well known, but may be resolved into that general hatred which he bore towards all men of talents ; and as he knew that the eminent abilities of Miranda were improved by advantages which had fallen to the lot of few, he might naturally think that the existence of such a man was dangerous to his own.

Twice, in the zenith of his tyranny, he accused Miranda to his

subjects, the jacobins ; and when we heard that the name of Miranda had issued from those pestilential lips, we considered his murder as inevitable. One obstacle was found sufficient to shield him from the tyrant's vengeance : and this was a feeling of shame which lurked in the mind of the public accuser, who, covered as he was with blood, did not dare to meet the look of Miranda, and bring forward a second accusation, after having once joined the general voice of applause upon his acquittal. This sentiment led Fouquier Tainville to put off the second trial required by Roberespierre, till the tyrant would hear of delay and excuses no more ; and himself inscribed Miranda's name on the fatal list of the 12th Thermidor. The revolution of the 10th restored him to liberty.

Miranda submitted to an imprisonment of eighteen months, under the continual expectation of death. With that philosophical strength of mind which he possesses in a most eminent degree. He had indeed determined not to be dragged to the guillotine, and had therefore provided himself with poison. Thus armed, he sent for a considerable number of books from his library, and placed them in his little chamber, of which he found means to keep the sole possession. Here he told me, that he endeavoured to forget his present situation in the study of history and science. He tried to consider himself as a passenger on a long voyage, who had to fill up the vacancy of time with the researches of knowledge, and was alike prepared to perish, or to reach the shore. During his long confinement, the only person with whom he associated, was the former Marquis

Achille du Chatelet, who possessed all the accomplishments of literature, and whom the tyrants had dragged to prison, while the wounds were yet unhealed which he had received in defending his country. He and Miranda used to meet every evening, take their tea together, and talk over the books they had read during the day, avoiding, as much as possible, the subject of politics, which affected them too deeply; nor could Du Chatelet bear to pronounce the names of the decemvirs. Tidings, however, of the horrible scenes which were passing in Paris reached him in the gloom of prison; and the emotions of his mind, together with the irritation of his wound, produced a fever. Miranda attended him day and night alternately with another prisoner; and he was recovering from this disorder, when he heard that some of his dearest friends had perished on the scaffold. The next morning, when Miranda went to his room to relieve a fellow prisoner who had watched him during the night, he observed that his whole face was violently inflamed. — He enquired eagerly what was the matter. Du Chatelet pressed his hand, and bade him farewell. This unfortunate young man, unable to support the shock occasioned by the murder of his friends, and grown weary of existence, resolved not to wait till the assassins called him to the scaffold, but had recourse to poison, with which he had provided himself. A physician had furnished Vergniaud, Du Chatelet, and several other martyrs to their country, with this lethean remedy, which they called *la pillule de la liberte*. A note was found in Du Chatelet's chamber, in which he declared, that he sold his books, and all that

belonged to him in the prison, to Miranda. This was the only mode in which he could leave his effects to his friend, or prevent their being seized by the nation.

Miranda found a memorial among his papers, which he has put into my hands, where he traces the history of his political life. It contains an honourable list of the sacrifices he had achieved, and the perils he had encountered in the public cause, from the period when, in 1789, he contributed in the bailage of Peronne to the union of the nobles with the third estate, till the middle of the year 1793; when, although his wounds were not closed, he desired leave to return to the army, and obtained the command of the district of Aire. But he soon found that his infirmities did not permit him to fulfil the duties of his station. He was obliged to return; and though his fortune was now lost, he refused to accept his pay as a general officer, since he was no longer able to serve his country. At the very moment when he was preparing to return home, he was arrested by the revolutionary committee at Aire, as a measure of "*general safety*," and conducted with guards to the committee of general safety of the convention, who, with the same tender regard for public security, instead of declaring that this gallant young officer had merited well of his country, sent him to the prison of the Force, and refused to let his servant enter for a few minutes in the day to dress his wound. His prison six months after became his grave, and he was placed beyond the reach of tyranny. Miranda was then left to absolute solitude; but he had still the courage to live, and at length the hour of deliverance arrived.

\* *The Pill of Liberty.*

COL.



## COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL HISTORICAL PAPERS.

[Continued from p. 520.]

No. XXVII. *An account of the Proceedings of New-Hampshire.*  
By IRA ALLEN, Esq.

To the Inhabitants of the State of VERMONT.

*Friends and Fellow-Countrymen*

PURSUANT to instructions received from the governor and council of this state, to wait on the honourable the general assembly of the state of New Hampshire, at their session in March last, I waited on them: and at the request of several gentlemen in this state, I now publish a short and concise account of some matters that concern this state.

I arrived at Exeter on the evening of the 19th of March, and the next morning delivered the public writings (that were entrusted me by the governor and council of this state,) to the president, and they were read in council; and the president informed me, that Gen. Balley and Mr. Phelps were to have a hearing before both houses on the afternoon of the 23d, in a matter respecting the Grants on both sides of Connecticut River, when it would be proper for me to attend, and the papers by me exhibited read.

Being favoured with a copy of a petition to that honourable court, by Gen. Balley and Mr. Phelps, I was excited to publish a hand-bill on the 22d, some of which I herewith exhibit.—The before named gentlemen not arriving, on the morning of the 25th I desired the papers by me delivered the president might be read in the house, which was done, and a committee appointed to take said papers, and confer with me, and report their

opinion thereon. Some members of the house then moved, that said committee might go out that afternoon. I informed the house, that I did not move for those papers to be read to hurry a determination; but that I viewed it of consequence to both governments, and that the honourable house might be possessed of the whole matter, and have time for mature deliberation thereon: And that as Gen. Balley and Mr. Phelps had preferred a petition to the honourable assembly, previous to my arrival, I wished they might have an opportunity to support their petition, as the determination of one case, would in some measure determine the other: and that all parties might be satisfied, desired that the determination might be suspended until said gentlemen arrived—which was done.

I shall next insert said petition, which is in these words, viz.

To the Honourable the President in Council, and the Representatives of the State of New-Hampshire, in General Assembly convened—The Subscribers hereto beg leave to represent,

THAT a large number of charters of incorporation of certain tracts of land, were formerly issued from their excellencies Benning Wentworth and John Wentworth, Esqrs. in the name of the king of Great-Britain, lying and being west of the Mason Grant, and east of a north

north line drawn from the north-west corner of the now state of the Massachusetts Bay to Lake Champlain, and from thence to the latitude of forty-five degrees.—That in the year 1764, the aforesaid king of Great Britain, in violation of his contract with the grantees, and in an arbitrary manner, passed a decree, that there should be a division of the aforesaid Grants between the then province of New-York and New-Hampshire; to which decreethe inhabitantsof said Grants were then, and have ever since, been averse, as they were thereby deprived of privileges which they of right claimed, and in their settlement reasonably expected within the jurisdiction of New-Hampshire.—That the inhabitants aforesaid, since the declaration of independence, view themselves at liberty to connect in one body politic, or unite with any other state.—That they are now in general desirous of an union with the state of New-Hampshire.—That the representatives of the people, in assembly, on the 20th of October last, voted, that a defence of the rights of the people be stated by a committee appointed for that purpose, and that answers to some letters, &c. be drafted by said committee.—Also, that offers be made to the state of New-Hampshire, either to settle a boundary line between said New Hampshire and the Grants, by a committee mutually chosen, or in such way as congress may point out; or to make an offer of the whole of said Grants to New-Hampshire.

That on the 9th day of December last, by a convention of committees delegated by the inhabitants of said Grants, it was voted, that proposals of an union with said New Hampshire be made to the assembly of said state.

In consequence whereof, we, the subscribers, being duly authorised for that purpose, do now propose to this honourable court, that the whole of said Grants be connected and confederated with said state of New Hampshire, receiving and enjoying equal privileges and immunities with the good people of said state.

Dated at Newbury, this 17th day of March, 1779.

JACOB BALLEY,  
DAVENPORT PHELPS.

A true copy of the original petition, preferred to the general assembly of the state of New Hampshire, at their session in March, 1779. (Attest.)

NOAH EMERY, Clk. D. R.

An extract of the Proceedings of the Cornish Convention, which authorised said Gentlemen to make overtures to New Hampshire, containing the proposals of said Convention to said State, is as follows, viz.

1. TO agree upon and settle a dividing line between New Hampshire and the Grants, by committees from each party, or otherwise, as they may mutually agree.

Or, 2. That the parties mutually agree in the appointment of a court of commissioners of disinterested judicious men of the three other New England states, to hear and determine the dispute.

Or, 3. That the whole dispute with New Hampshire be submitted to the decision of congress, in such way and manner as congress, in their wisdom, shall prescribe.

Provided always, that the Grants be allowed equal privileges with the other party, in espousing and conducting their cause.

Or, 4. If the controversy cannot be settled on either of the foregoing articles,



articles, and in case we can agree with New Hampshire upon a plan of government, inclusive of extent of territory, that we unite with them, and become with them one entire state, rejecting the arbitrary line drawn on the western bank of Connecticut River, by the king of Great Britain in 1764.

The reader is now invited to take a retrospective view of said petition and extract, and candidly determine for himself, how near said petition comports with the directions from said convention.

It is to be observed, that there were but eight towns on the west side of Connecticut river represented in said convention; yet Gen. Balley \* had the audacity to declare in said petition, that they were duly authorized by the inhabitants of said Grants, to make such an overture to New Hampshire; and that said inhabitants were in general desirous of an union with said state.

But to return to the assembly of New Hampshire.—Gen. Balley and Mr. Phelps arrived in town the evening of the 29th, and on the 30th had a hearing before both houses, and the papers which I had before delivered the president were read; and it was moved, that a committee should be appointed from both houses, to take up the whole matter; and the council withdrew. The house proceeded to choose a committee, which was joined by the Hon. Board, and the parties were notified to attend.

The committee reported to the house (in the forenoon of the 2d of April) for the assembly of New Hampshire to lay a claim to the

\* I omit Mr. Phelps's name, as he is an inhabitant on the east side of Connecticut River.

whole of the Grants, on this principle, viz. Not to hinder the state of Vermont from being established as a state by congress, but rather to help the inhabitants, in case the Yorkers should hinder said state from being established by congress; and that New Hampshire should exercise jurisdiction to the west bank of Connecticut River.—

After a small debate on the report, one of the members of the house desired to know whether said report was agreeable to me or not. I then informed the hon. house, that it was by no means agreeable to me,—and the consideration of the report was laid over until afternoon, when the house resumed the consideration of said report.—

Mr. Phelps spoke in favour of said report, and I spoke largely against it; in which I observed, That I did not doubt of the good disposition of New Hampshire towards Vermont—that it was near fifteen years since New Hampshire had laid any claim to the Grants west of Connecticut River: during which time, the inhabitants had suffered all the evils that a Colden, Dunmore, Tryon, and a Clinton, together with a clan of New York land-jobbers could invent and inflict; but that a glorious spirit of freedom stimulated the Green-Mountain Boys (in former days) to draw and wield their swords in defence of their persons and properties—that they had hitherto baffled all their diabolical machinations against them—that the state of Vermont had nothing of consequence to fear from New York—that it had been the wisdom of the assembly of said state, to appoint three agents to wait on congress as often as the nature of the case might require, who would be able to give seasonable information, should

should any difficulty arise at congress.—That I was apprehensive that such a claim (although it seemed well meant) would tend to make, or rather continue some internal broils in the state of Vermont; and therefore wished said claim might be suspended to some future day. —And the consideration of said report was laid over to the next session of said assembly.

Since my arrival from New Hampshire to this place, have been informed that remonstrances against this state were signed and signing in a few towns, by the instigation of some of the protesting members of the late council and assembly of this state, in order to be preferred to the grand council of America—that a number (nearly similar to the others) have been lately printed for that purpose, one of which I have before me, in which I observed several gross mistakes; but shall not take notice of any but what are contained in the fourth paragraph of said remonstrance, which is in these words, viz.

4. That they have, contrary to the resolve of Congress, proceeded to confiscate many and large estates belonging to persons called Tories, and have disposed of them accordingly, and the avails appropriated to many frivolous and unnecessary purposes, without depositing any part thereof in the continental loan-offices.

Whether it be right or wrong to confiscate the estates of Tories, I do not take upon me at this time to determine; but have to observe, that those very gentlemen were active with the other members of the council and assembly, in forming a court of confiscation, and confiscating the estates of Tories, and have assisted in disposing of the avails of such estates.—

As the money had passed through my hands, shall give some account of it—a very considerable part of it has been paid to the brave officers and soldiers who have served in the defence of this and the United States,—and I have now in my office, upwards of sixteen thousand dollars in continental loan-office notes.

I am well informed, that several of the members of the grand council of America, do not hesitate to give it as their opinions in public company, that the state of Vermont, of right, ought to be a state, and that in due time it will be established as such.—I am, friends and countrymen, your most obedient humble servant,

IRA ALLEN.

Norwich, April 19th 1779.

N<sup>o</sup> XXVIII. *Claim of New-Hampshire to the whole territory of Vermont.*

State of New-Hampshire.

In the House of Representatives,  
April 2d, 1779.

THE committee on the petition of Gen. Balley and Mr. Phelps, relating to the New-Hampshire Grants, so called, reported, that this state should lay claim to the jurisdiction of the whole of the New Hampshire Grants, so called, lying to the westward of Connecticut River, setting forth the right this state has to the same: allowing and conceding nevertheless, that if the honourable continental congress shall allow the said Grants to the westward of Connecticut River to be a separate state, as now claimed by some of the inhabitants thereof, by the name of Vermont, that in such case this state of New-Hampshire will acquiesce therein.—And that this state shall exercise jurif-



jurisdiction as far west as the western bank of Connecticut River, and no further, until the dispute is settled by congress.

By order of the major part of the committee,

(Signed)

JOSIAH BARTLET, Ch.

Which report being read and considered—voted, That it lie for further consideration until the next session of the general assembly of this state.

Sent up for concurrence,

JOHN LANGDON, Speaker.

In council, the same day, read and concurred,

E. THOMPSON, Sec'ry.

State of New-Hampshire.

In the House of Representatives,  
June 24, 1779.

THE house, by vote, took under consideration the report of the committee of the second day of April last, which was at that session voted to lie for consideration until this session, relative to the New Hampshire Grants, &c. And the question being put, Whether the report of the said committee be received and accepted, or not?—It passed in the affirmative.

Sent up for concurrence,

JOHN LANGDON, Speaker.

In council, the 25th of June, 1779, read and concurred.

E. THOMPSON, Sec'ry.

[To be continued.]



Anecdote of DEAN SWIFT.

DEAN SWIFT being once travelling through England on foot, came to a market town one evening, where he proposed putting up for the night. As there had been a fair the preceding day, the town was crowded with strangers,

and it was not without the utmost difficulty he at last procured a lodging in a miserable inn, upon condition a country farmer should be his bed-fellow. The Dean, it is well known, could never endure a bed-fellow, but upon this occasion thought proper to conceal his chagrin, and trust to some lucky thought to rid himself of the farmer's company.

After they had been some time in bed together, the farmer began to talk, informing his companion that he had made some pretty clever bargains that day in some purchases at vendue—'As for myself,' said the Dean, in a hoarse hollow voice, 'I must confess I have had but very indifferent luck, not having tucked up above seven this affize.'—'Why, what business do you follow?' cried the farmer,—'I am the hangman of the next county,' replied the Dean.—'You the hangman,' shrieked the countryman in a fright.—'Yes,' said the Dean, 'and expect to hang nine more next week at Tyburn, one of whom is to be drawn and quartered.'—The fellow waited for no further reply, but flew out of the bed with the violence of a man in fits, burst open the door, tumbled down stairs in the dark, and awakened the landlord with the noise, who demanded what was the matter.—'Matter!' cried the farmer, 'by all the devils in hell, I have been put to bed with the hangman, and never discovered it till this instant; is this the way you use strangers; for God's sake open the door, and let me get into the street.'—The landlord thinking him mad, turned him out into the street without breeches or coat, and the Dean was left to enjoy the success of his contrivance.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

*Court of King's bench. June 20, 1795.*  
*The King versus Pack.*

**T**HIS was a case that much attracted the attention of the court. The defendant had been convicted by a magistrate for making use of brimstone in the drying of hops, and a motion was made to quash the conviction.

The statute on which the conviction was founded, states, that if any person shall mix with, or put any ingredient or drugs amongst hops, he shall be subject to the penalty therein specified.

It was admitted by the defendant's counsel, that he had put brimstone into the fire in order to dry the hops.

The question before the court was, "whether using sulphur, or brimstone, in the operation of drying hops, was such a mixture as came within the meaning of the statute?"

The counsel for the defendant ridiculed the idea, that the effluvia proceeding from brimstone, could, in any legal or correct sense, be a mixture within the meaning of the act. The learned counsel also contended, that the use of brimstone in the drying of hops was extremely necessary, and ought by no means to be prevented, inasmuch as it tended to preserve the colour and goodness of the hop.

Lord Kenyon was clearly of opinion, that the offence of which the defendant had been convicted, was within the meaning of the statute. The vapour arising from brimstone, was unquestionably part of its essence, and by mixing itself with the hop, might be called, with propriety, a mixing an ingredient or drug with hops. His lordship however, observed, that if brimstone thus used, tended to ameliorate

the hop, it was of great importance to the public, that the statute should be repealed or reformed; and an application might be made to the legislature for that purpose during the present session.



## ANECDOTE.

**A** COMMON sailor brought an action against his captain for unreasonably beating him (the sailor) when at sea, as expressed in his declaration. A brother tar was called on the stand as a witness; the counsel for the defendant, with design to embarrass the witness, says to him, 'My lad, what do you know of the matter aboard, about the plaintiff and defendant?' — 'Plaintiff and defendant, plaintiff and defendant,' says the tar, 'I'll be d——d if I know any such ropes aboard ship.' The counsel for the defendant turns to the court and says, 'I pray your honours to order this ignorant fellow from the stand; he knows not the nature of an oath, nor even what plaintiff and defendant means; I believe he never was in court before.' The judge replies, 'Sir, perhaps the witness doth not well understand your mode of questioning: I will ask him,' says the judge. 'My honest fellow, did you see your captain strike your messmate here, when you were at sea?' 'Yes, may it please your honours,' says the tar: 'And how was it,' says the judge. — 'Why, says the tar, at the place mentioned, the captain, without giving any signal, ran jack afoul, and fast grappled him, and poured in his broadsides upon jack's larboard quarter with a rope's big end, until I thought in my soul he would have beat in his broadside; whilst jack stirred neither



ther tack or sheet.'—'Where was you aboard when you saw this?' says the judge.—'Just abaft the binnacle,' says the tar.—'Abaft the binnacle—Abaft the binnacle,' says the defendant's counsel; 'I do not know where that is.'—The tar, turning to the court, says, 'I pray your honours to order that ignorant fellow from the bar; he is so ignorant, that he is not fit to steer this cause; for he knows not where abaft the binnacle is,—I believe he never was aboard ship.'



*Heroic exploit of two Women—From Mather's Magnalia.*

ON the 15th of March, 1697, the savages made a descent on the town of Haverhill, in the state of Massachusetts, murdering and captivating thirty-nine persons, and burning six houses. In one of the houses was Hannah Dusten, who had lain in about a week, attended by her nurse, Mary Neff, and seven children beside her new born infant. As soon as the alarm was given, the husband, who was abroad, hastened home, and sending away the seven children (from two to seventeen years old) towards a garrisoned house, he went in and told his wife of her danger; the Indians were by that time so near, that despairing to do her any service, he hastened after his children on horseback, resolving that he would take up that which in this extremity he should find his affection most set upon, and leave the rest to the care of Divine Providence. When he overtook his children, such was the agony of paternal affection, that he could not distinguish any one from the others; he therefore resolved to live or die with all. A party of

Indians came up with him and fired: he returned the fire, and kept in the rear of his children, who walked at the pace of a child of five years old, until, by the signal care of Providence, he brought them all to a place of safety.

In the mean time the Indians attacked the house. The nurse, in attempting to escape with the infant, fell into their hands. Finding the woman in bed, they forced her to rise, and after they had rifled the house and burnt it, they carried off the two women to Penicook, and in their way dashed the infant against a tree, and killed it. The two women, with a youth who had been taken some time before from Worcester, were placed in an Indian family, with whom they resided some weeks; after which, as they were carrying them to a rendezvous of Indians, where they told them they should be stripped and run the gauntlet, one of the women took up a resolution to imitate the action of Jael upon Sisera. The company of Indians was twelve, viz. two men, three women, and seven children; they were all sleeping round a fire: Mrs. Dusten communicated her intention to her nurse, and the English youth, and all having furnished themselves with the hatchets of the Indians, struck such blows upon their heads, as to kill ten of the twelve. One of the Indian women, though wounded, made her escape, as did one of the boys, whom they intended to bring away with them. They took off the ten scalps, and got safe home, where they received fifty pounds out of the public treasury, besides many presents from private friends. Among others, Col. Nicholson, then governor of Maryland, sent them a very generous token of his favour.

*Of the Punishments in Abyssinia.—  
From Bruce's Travels.*

**I**N Abyssinia, when the prisoner is condemned in capital cases, he is not again remitted to prison, which is thought cruel, but he is immediately carried away, and the sentence executed upon him. Abba Salama, the Acab Saat, was condemned by the king the morning he entered Gondar, on his return from Tigre, and immediately hanged, in the garment of a priest, on a tree at the door of the king's palace. Chremation, brother to the usurper Socinos, was executed that same morning. Guebra Denghel, Ras Michael's son-in-law, was likewise executed that same day, immediately after judgment; and so were several others.

The capital punishments in Abyssinia are the cross. Socinos first ordered Arzo, his competitor, who had fled for assistance and refuge to Phineas, king of the Falasha, to be crucified without the camp. We find the same punishment inflicted by Artaxerxes upon Haman, who was ordered to be affixed to the cross till he died.

The next capital punishment is slaying alive. That this barbarous execution still prevails in Abyssinia, is already proved by the fate of the unfortunate Woolkea, taken prisoner in the campaign of 1769, while I was in Abyssinia; a sacrifice was made to the vengeance of the beautiful Ozora Esther, who, kind and humane as she was in other respects, could receive no atonement for the death of her husband.

Lapidation, or stoning to death, is the next capital punishment in Abyssinia. This is chiefly inflicted upon strangers, called *Franks*, for religious causes. The Catholic priests in Abyssinia, that have

been detected there, in these latter days, have been stoned to death, and their bodies lie still in the streets of Gondar, in the squares, or waste places, covered with those heaps of stones which occasioned their death by being thrown at them. There are three of these heaps at the church of Abbo, all covering Franciscan friars; and, besides them, a small pyramid over a boy who was stoned to death with them, about the first year of the reign of David IVth. This boy was one of four sons that one of the Franciscan friars had by an Abyssinian woman in the reign of Oustas.

Among capital punishments may be reckoned likewise the plucking out of the eyes; a cruelty which I have but too often seen committed in my short stay in Abyssinia. This is generally inflicted upon rebels. I have already mentioned, that after the slaughter at the battle of Fagitta, twelve chiefs of the Pagan Galla, taken prisoners by Ras Michael, had their eyes torn out, and were afterwards abandoned to starve in the valleys below the town. Several prisoners of another rank, noblemen of Tigre, underwent the same misfortune; and, what is wonderful, not one of them died in the operation, nor its consequences, though performed in the coarsest manner, with an iron forceps or pincers.

The dead bodies of criminals slain for treason, murder, and violence, on the highway, at certain times, are seldom buried in Abyssinia. The streets of Gondar are firewed with pieces of their carcases, which bring the wild beasts in multitudes into the city, as soon as it becomes dark, so that it is scarcely possible for any one to walk in the night.

FRANCE.



## FRANCE.

"When I look for France in the map of nations, I cannot find it! It is a blank! For collective capacity; for political power, for any of the energies from art or arms, it *seems to me*—that France is blotted out for ever!"—Mr Burke on the French Revolution.

*A list of the places taken by the French during the War.*

1. **T**HE Ten Provinces of Brabant, Antwerp, Mechlin, Limburgh, Luxembourg, Namur, Hainault, Artois, Cambresis, and Flanders, forming the Austrian Netherlands, and formerly subject to the emperor of Germany!

2. The Seven United Provinces of Holland, Zealand, Friesland, Groningen, Overijssel, Guelderland, and Utrecht, forming the Dutch nation, and formerly subject to the Stadtholder!

3. The principality of Liege, with the cities of Liege and Spa, formerly subject to the Prince Bishop, as sovereign of that country!

4. The Bishoprick of Spire, with its chief city, formerly subject to its sovereign Bishop!

5. The Bishoprick of Worms, formerly subject to its sovereign Bishop!

6. The Duchy of Deux Ponts, formerly subject to the Elector Palatine!

7. The Electorate of Treves, with its chief city, and that of Coblentz!

8. The Electorate of Cologne, with its chief city, and Bonne!

9. The Electorate of Mentz!

10. The dominions of the Elector Palatine on one side of the Rhine, and, indeed the city of

Manheim on the other. For the French fort (du Rhin) could in a few hours, batter it to atoms!

11. The Duchy of Juliers, with its chief city, Aix la-Chapelle, formerly subject to the Elector Palatine!

12. The Duchy of Cleves, with its chief cities of Cleves and Wesel, formerly subject to the king of Prussia!

13. The Duchy of Savoy, with its chief city of Chamberry, formerly subject to the king of Sardinia!

14. The city and comtat of Nice, formerly subject to the same!

15. The principality of Monaco, formerly subject to its sovereign Prince.

16. The greatest part of the Spanish Province of Biscay and Catalonia, with their garrisons, cities, and foundaries.—N. B. Since exchanged for St. Domingo!

17. The whole of the Dutch Navy, with the immense stores of Holland!

The whole of these countries are calculated to contain about thirteen millions of inhabitants.

18. The town and fortifications of Dusseldorff, commanding the Duchy of Bergen, and completing the command of the whole navigation of the Rhine, formerly subject to the Elector Palatine.

Thus are the French blotted out of the map of nations! They have no longer any Prince of the three races among them. Their hundred and twenty one bishops and chapters—their half million of noblesse, are no more! There are no stars to enlighten, no ribbands of any colour in the rainbow! No sinecure places, and no pensions! No treasure in any foreign funds.

*An instance of Compassion in Alexander the Great.*

**I**T was a custom with Alexander the Great to oblige the captive women whom he carried along with him, to sing songs after the manner of their country. He happened among these women, to perceive one who appeared in deeper affliction than the rest, and who, by a modest, and at the same time a noble confusion, discovered a greater reluctance than the others to appear in public. She was a perfect beauty, which was very much heightened by her bashfulness, whilst she threw her eyes on the ground, and did all she could to conceal her face. The king soon imagined by her air and mien, that she was not of vulgar birth; and inquiring into it, the lady answered, that she was grand daughter of Octius, who not long before had swayed the Persian sceptre, and daughter of his son; that she had married Hystaspes, who was related to Darius, and general of a great army. Alexander being touched with compassion, when he heard the unhappy fate of a princess of the royal blood, and the sad condition to which she was reduced, not only gave her her liberty, but returned all her possessions, and caused her husband to be sought for in order that she might be restored to him.



A PERSIAN APOLOGUE.

**A**KING had condemned one of his slaves to death. The slave, in the agonies of despair, knew no bounds, abused the prince, his master, with the most bitter

reproaches. What doth he say? said the monarch to his favourite. He says, the golden gates of paradise open of themselves to the merciful; and he intreats your forgiveness with the most prostrate supplication. I grant him forgiveness said the king.

A courtier, who had been a long time an enemy of the favourite, had heard the real words of the slave: You are grossly deceived, Sir, said he to the monarch: that wretch reviles you in the most bitter terms. The king answered, the lie is the lie of humanity; thy truth is the truth of cruelty. Then turning to his favourite, he said, O my best friend, thy words shall be the truth!



*Letter from the Speaker of the General Assembly, to the Author of the History of Vermont.*

Windsor, Oct. 12, 1795.

SIR,

**T**HE Representatives of the People entertain a lively sense of your polite attention, by presenting them your *Natural and Civil History of Vermont*; and of the service you have rendered your country, by adding to the republic of letters so valuable a book.

I am directed, Sir, by them to return you their thanks, with their sincere wishes, that your labour in this work, may prove as beneficial to yourself, as it must be useful to your fellow-citizens.

I am, Sir,

With great respect and esteem,  
Your most obedient servant,

L. R. MORRIS, Speaker.

The Rev. Samuel Williams, L.L.D.

THE



THE HISTORY OF THE *AMERICAN REVOLUTION*.

[Continued from p. 540.]

WE must now take a view of the transactions in the southern colonies, to which the war was, in the year 1780, so effectually transferred, that the operations there became at last decisive. The success of Gen. Prevost in advancing to the very capital of South-Carolina has been already related, together with the obstacles which prevented him from becoming master of it at that time. Towards the end of the year 1779, however, Sir Henry Clinton set sail from New-York, with a considerable body of troops, intended for the attack of Charleston, South-Carolina, in a fleet of ships of war and transports, under the command of Vice admiral Arbuthnot. They had a very tedious voyage; the weather was uncommonly bad; several of the transports were lost, as were also the greater part of the horses which they carried with them, intended for cavalry or other public uses; and an ordnance ship likewise foundered at sea. Having arrived at Savannah, where they endeavoured to repair the damages sustained on their voyage, they proceeded from thence on the 10th of February, 1780, to North Edisto, the place of debarkation which had been previously appointed. They had a favourable and speedy passage thither; and though it required time to have the bar explored and the channel marked, the transports all entered the harbour the next day; and the army took possession of St. John's island, about 30 miles from Charleston, without opposition. Preparations were then made for passing

the squadron over Charleston bar, where the high water spring tides were only 19 feet deep: but no opportunity offered of going into the harbour till the 20th of March, when it was effected without any accident, though the American galleys continually attempted to prevent the English boats from sounding the channel. The British troops had previously removed from John's to James's island; and on the 29th of the same month, they effected their landing on Charleston neck. On the 1st of April, they broke ground within 800 yards of the American works; and by the 8th, the besiegers guns were mounted in battery.

As soon as the army began to erect their batteries against the town, Admiral Arbuthnot embraced the first favourable opportunity of passing Sullivan's island, upon which there was a strong fort of batteries, the chief defence of the harbour. He weighed on the 9th, with the Roebuck, Richmond, and Romulus, Blonde, Virginia, Raleigh, and Sandwich armed ship, the Renown bringing up the rear; and, passing through a severe fire, anchored in about two hours under James's island, with the loss of 72 seamen, killed and wounded. The Richmond's fore top mast was shot away, and the ships in general sustained damage in their masts and rigging, though not materially in their hulls. But the Acetus transport, having on board some naval stores, grounded within gun shot of Sullivan's island, and received so much damage that she was obliged to be abandoned and burnt.

On

On the 10th, Sir Henry Clinton and Admiral Arbuthnot summoned the town to surrender to his majesty's arms : but Maj. Gen. Lincoln, who commanded in Charleston, returned them an answer, declaring it to be his intention to defend the place. The batteries were now opened against the town ; and from their effect the fire of the American advanced works considerably abated. It appears that the number of troops under the command of Lincoln were by far too few for defending works of such extent as those of Charleston ; and that many of these were men little accustomed to military service, and very ill provided with clothes and other necessaries. Lincoln had been for some time expecting reinforcements and supplies from Virginia, and other places : but they came in very slowly. Earl Cornwallis, and Lieut. Col. Tarleton under him, were also extremely active in intercepting such reinforcements and supplies as were sent to the American general. They totally defeated a considerable body of cavalry and militia which was proceeding to the relief of the town ; and also made themselves masters of some posts which gave them in a great degree the command of the country, by which means, great supplies of provisions fell into their hands. Tarleton was himself, however, defeated in a rencounter, with Lieut. Col. Washington, at the head of a regular corps of horse.

Such was the state of things, and Fort Sullivan had also been taken by the king's troops, when on the 12th of May, Gen. Clinton again summoned the town to surrender ; an offer being made, as had been done before, that if they surrendered, the lives and property of the

inhabitants should be preserved to them. Articles of capitulation were then proposed by Gen. Lincoln ; but the terms were not agreed to by Gen. Clinton. At length, however, the town being closely invested on all sides, and the preparations to storm it in every part being in great forwardness, and the ships ready to move to the assault, Gen. Lincoln, who had been applied to for that purpose, by the inhabitants, surrendered it on such articles of capitulation as Gen. Clinton had before agreed to. This was on the 12th of May, which was one month and two days after the town had been first summoned to surrender.

A large quantity of ordnance, arms, and ammunition, was found in Charleston ; and, according to Sir Henry Clinton's account, the number of prisoners taken in Charleston amounted to 5618 men, exclusive of near a thousand sailors in arms ; but according to Gen. Lincoln's account transmitted to the congress, the whole number of continental troops taken prisoners, amounted to no more than 2487. The remainder, therefore, included in Gen. Clinton's account, must have consisted of militia and inhabitants of the town. Several American frigates were also taken or destroyed in the harbour of Charleston.

The loss of Charleston evidently excited a considerable alarm in America : and their popular writers, particularly the author of the celebrated performance, entitled, *Common Sense*, in some other pieces made use of it as a powerful argument to lead them to more vigorous exertions against Great-Britain, that they might the more effectually and certainly secure their independence.

While



While Sir Henry Clinton was employed in his voyage to Charleston, and in the siege of that place, the garrison at New-York seem not to have been wholly free from apprehensions for their own safety. An intense frost, accompanied with great falls of snow, began about the middle of December, 1779, and shut up the navigation of the port of New-York, from the sea, within a few days after the departure of Admiral Arbuthnot and Gen. Clinton. The severity of the weather increased to so great a degree, that towards the middle of January all communications with New-York, by water, were entirely cut off, and as many new ones opened by the ice. The inhabitants could scarcely be said to be in an insular state. Horses with heavy carriages could go over the ice into the Jerseys from one island to another. The passage on the North River, even in the widest part from New-York to Paulus Hook, which was 2000 yards, was about the 19th of January, practicable for the heaviest cannon: an event which had been unknown in the memory of man. Provisions were soon after transported upon sledges, and a detachment of cavalry marched upon the ice from New-York to Staten-Island, which was a distance of 11 miles.

The city of New-York being thus circumstanced, was considered as much exposed to the attacks from the continental troops: and it was strongly reported that Gen. Washington was meditating a great stroke upon New-York with his whole force, by different attacks. Some time before this, Maj. Gen. Pattison, commandant at New-York, having received an address from many of the inhabitants, offering to put themselves in military

array, he thought the present a favourable opportunity of trying the sincerity of their professions. Accordingly he issued a proclamation, calling upon all the male inhabitants from 16 to 60 to take up arms. The requisition was so readily complied with, that in a few days 40 companies, from the six wards of the city, were enrolled, officered, and under arms, to the number of 2600, many substantial citizens serving in the ranks of each company. Other volunteer companies were formed; and the city was put into a very strong posture of defence.

No attack, however, was made upon New-York, whatever design might originally have been meditated; but an attempt was made upon Staten-Island, where there were about 1800 men, under the command of Brigadier Gen. Sterling, who were well intrenched. Gen. Washington, whose army was huddled at Morris-Town, sent a detachment of 2700 men, with six pieces of cannon, two mortars, and some horses, commanded by Lord Sterling, who arrived at Staten-Island early in the morning of the 15th of January. The advanced posts of the British troops retired upon the approach of the Americans, who formed the line, and made some movements in the course of the day; but they withdrew in the night, after having burnt one house, pillaged some others, and carried off with them about 200 head of cattle. Immediately on the arrival of the Americans on Staten-Island, Lieut. Gen. Kayphausen had embarked 600 men to attempt a passage and to support Gen. Sterling; but the floating ice compelled them to return. It is, however, imagined, that the appearance of these transports,

ports, with the British troops on board, which the Americans could see towards the close of the day, induced the latter to make so precipitate a retreat.

After Charleston had surrendered to the king's troops, Gen. Clinton issued two proclamations, and also circulated a hand-bill amongst the inhabitants of South-Carolina, in order to induce them to return to their allegiance, and to be ready to join the king's troops. It was said, that the helping hand of every man, was wanted to re-establish peace and good government : and that as the commander in chief wished not to draw the king's friends into danger, while any doubt could remain of their success; so, now, that this was certain, he trusted that one and all would heartily join, and by a general concurrence, give effect to such necessary measures for that purpose, as from time to time might be pointed out. Those who had families, were to form a militia to remain at home, and occasionally to assemble in their own districts, when required, under officers of their own choosing, for the maintenance of peace and good order. Those who had no families, and who could conveniently be spared for a time, it was presumed, would cheerfully assist his majesty's troops in driving their oppressors, acting under the authority of congress, and all the miseries of war, far from that colony. For this purpose it was said to be necessary that the young men should be ready to assemble when required, and to serve with the king's troops for any six months of the ensuing twelve that might be found requisite, under proper regulations. They might choose officers to each company to command them ; and were to be allow-

ed, when on service, pay, ammunition, and provisions, in the same manner as the king's troops. When they joined the army, each man was to be furnished with a certificate, declaring that he was only engaged to serve as a militiaman for the time specified ; that he was not to be marched beyond North-Carolina and Georgia ; and that, when the time was out, he was freed from all claims whatever of military service, excepting the common and usual militia-duty where he lived. He would then, it is said, have paid his debt to his country, and be entitled to enjoy, undisturbed, that peace, liberty, and property, at home, which he had contributed to secure. The proclamations and publications of Gen. Clinton appear to have produced some effect in South-Carolina ; though they probably operated chiefly upon those who were before not much inclined to the cause of American independence. Two hundred and ten of the inhabitants of Charleston signed an address to Gen. Clinton and Admiral Arbuthnot, soliciting to be re-admitted to the character and condition of British subjects, the inhabitants of that city having been hitherto considered as prisoners on parole ; declaring their disapprobation of the doctrine of American independence ; and expressing their regret, that after the repeal of those statutes which gave rise to the troubles in America, the overtures made by his majesty's commissioners had not been regarded by the congress. Sir Henry Clinton, in one of the proclamations issued at this time, declared, that if any persons should thenceforward appear in arms in order to prevent the establishment of his majesty's government in that country,



try, or should, under any pretence or authority whatsoever, attempt to compel any other person or persons to do so, or who should hinder or intimidate the king's faithful and loyal subjects from joining his forces, or otherwise performing those duties their allegiance required, such persons should be treated with the utmost severity, and their estates be immediately seized in order to be confiscated.

Mean time the ravages of war did not prevent the Americans from paying some attention to the arts of peace. On the 4th of May an act was passed by the council and house of representatives of Massachusetts Bay, for incorporating and establishing a society for the cultivation and promotion of the arts and sciences.

Some doubts having arisen in the congress, towards the close of the preceding year, about the propriety of their assembling in the city of Philadelphia, it was now resolved, that they should continue to meet there: and a committee of three members was appointed, to report a proper place where buildings might be provided for the reception of the congress, together with an estimate of the expence of providing such buildings, and the necessary offices for the several boards. It was also resolved by the congress, that a monument should be erected to the memory of their late general Richard Montgomery, who fell at Quebec, in testimony of his signal and important services to the United States of America, with an inscription expressive of his amiable character and heroic achievements; and that the continental treasurers should be directed to advance a

sum, not exceeding 3000. to Dr. Franklin, to defray the expence; that gentleman being desired to cause the monument to be executed at Paris, or in some other part of France. It was likewise resolved by the congress, that a court should be established for the trial of all appeals from the court of admiralty of the United States of America, in cases of capture; to consist of three judges, appointed and commissioned by congress, and who were to take an oath of office; and that the trials in this court should be determined by the usage of nations.

The difficulties of the congress and of the people of America, had been greatly increased by the depreciation of their paper currency. At the time when the colonies engaged in a war with Great Britain, they had no regular civil governments established among them, of sufficient energy to enforce the collection of taxes, or to provide funds for the redemption of such bills of credit as their necessities obliged them to issue. In consequence of this state of things, their bills increased in quantity, far beyond the sum necessary for the purpose of a circulating medium: and, as they wanted at the same time specific funds to rest on for their redemption, they saw their paper currency daily sink in value. The depreciation continued, by a kind of gradual progression, from the year 1777 to 1780; so that, at the latter period, the continental dollars were passed, by common consent, in most parts of America, at the rate of at least 39-40ths below their nominal value. The impossibility of keeping up the credit of the currency to any fixed standard, occasioned great and almost insurmountable embarrass-

ments in ascertaining the value of property, or carrying on trade with any sufficient certainty. Those who sold, and those who bought, were left without a rule whereon to form a judgment of their profit or their loss; and every species of commerce or exchange, whether foreign or domestic, was exposed to numberless and increasing difficulties. The consequences of the depreciation of the paper-currency, were also felt with peculiar severity by such of the Americans as were engaged in their military services, and greatly augmented their other hardships. The requisitions made by the congress to the several colonies for supplies, were also far from being always regularly complied with: and their troops were not unfrequently in want of the most common necessities; which naturally occasioned complaints and discontent among them. Some of these difficulties, resulting from their circumstances and situation, perhaps no wisdom could have prevented: but they seem to have arisen in part from the congress not being sufficiently acquainted with the principles of finance, and from a defect of system in the departments of their government. —The cause of the Americans appears also to have suffered somewhat by their depending too much on temporary enlistments. But the congress endeavoured, towards the close of the year 1780, to put their army upon a more permanent footing, and to give all the satisfaction to their officers and soldiers which their circumstances would permit. They appointed a committee for arranging their finances, and made some new regulations respecting the war office and trea-

sury board, and other public departments.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which they laboured, the Americans seemed to entertain no doubts but that they should be able to maintain their independency. The 4th of July was celebrated this year, at Philadelphia, with some pomp, as the anniversary of American independence. A commencement for conferring degrees in the arts was held the same day, in the hall of the university there; at which, the president and members of the congress attended, and other persons in public offices. The Chevalier de la Luzerne, minister plenipotentiary from the French king to the United States, was also present on the occasion. A charge was publicly addressed by the provost of the university to the students, in which, he said, that he could not but congratulate them “on that auspicious day, which, amidst the confusions and desolations of war, beheld learning beginning to revive; and animated them with the pleasing prospect of seeing the sacred lamp of science burning with a still brighter flame, and scattering its invigorating rays over the unexplored deserts of this extensive continent; until the whole world should be involved in the united blaze of knowledge, liberty, and religion. When he stretched his views forward (he said) and surveyed the rising glories of America, the enriching consequences of their determined struggle for liberty, the extensive fields of intellectual improvement and useful invention, in science and arts, in agriculture and commerce, in religion and government, through which the unfettered mind would range, with increasing delight,



light, in quest of the undiscovered treasure, which yet lay concealed in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms of the new world ; or in the other fertile sources of knowledge, with which it abounded,—his heart swelled with the pleasing prospect, that the sons of that institution would distinguish themselves, in the different walks of life, by their literary contributions to the embellishments and increase of human happiness."

On the 10th of July, M. Ternay, with a fleet, consisting of seven ships of the line, besides frigates, and a large body of French troops, commanded by the Count de Rochambeau, arrived at Rhode-Island ; and the following day 6000 men were landed there. A committee from the general assembly of Rhode-Island, was appointed to congratulate the French general upon his arrival ; whereupon he returned an answer, in which he informed them, that the king, his master, had sent him to the assistance of his good and faithful allies, the United States of America. At present, he said, he only brought over the vanguard of a much greater force destined for their aid ; and the king had ordered him to assure them, that his whole power should be exerted for their support. He added, that the French troops were under the strictest discipline ; and, acting under the orders of Gen. Washington, would live with the Americans as their brethren.

A scheme was soon after formed, of making a combined attack with English ships and troops, under the command of Sir Henry Clinton and Admiral Arbuthnot, against the French fleet and troops at Rhode-Island. Accordingly a considerable part of the troops at New-York were embarked for that

purpose. Gen. Washington having received information of this, passed the North River, by a very rapid movement, and, with an army increased to 12,000 men, proceeded with celerity towards King's Bridge, in order to attack New-York ; but learning that the British general had changed his intentions, and disembarked his troops on the 31st of the month, Gen. Washington recrossed the river and returned to his former station. Sir Henry Clinton and the Admiral had agreed to relinquish their design of attacking the French and Americans, at Rhode Island, as impracticable for the present.

An unsuccessful attempt was also made about this time, in the Jerseys, by Gen. Knyphausen, with 7000 British troops under his command, to surprise the advanced posts of Gen. Washington's army. They proceeded very rapidly towards Springfield, meeting little opposition till they came to the bridge there, which was very gallantly defended by 170 of the continental troops, for 15 minutes, against the British army : but they were at length obliged to give up so unequal a contest, with the loss of 37 men. After securing this pass, the British troops marched into the place, and set fire to most of the houses. They also committed some other depredations in the Jerseys, but gained no laurels there, being obliged to return about the beginning of July, without effecting any thing material.

But in South-Carolina the royal arms were attended with more success. Earl Cornwallis, who commanded the British troops there, obtained a signal victory over Gen. Gates, on the 16th of August. The action began at break of day, in a situation very advantageous for

for the British troops, but very unfavourable to the Americans. The latter were much more numerous ; but the ground on which both armies stood, was narrowed by swamps on the right and left, so that the Americans could not properly avail themselves of their superior numbers. There seems to have been some want of generalship in Gates, in suffering himself to be surprised in so disadvantageous a position : but this circumstance was the effect of accident ; for both armies set out with a design of attacking each other precisely at the same time, at ten the preceding evening, and met together before day light at the place where the action happened. The attack was made by the British troops with great vigour, and in a few minutes the action was general along the whole line. It was at this time a dead calm, with a little haziness in the air, which preventing the smoke from rising, occasioned so thick a darkness, that it was difficult to see the effect of a very heavy and well-supported fire on both sides. The British troops either kept up a constant fire, or made use of bayonets, as opportunities offered ; and after an obstinate resistance during three quarters of an hour, threw the Americans into total confusion, and forced them to give way in all quarters. The continental troops behaved remarkably well, but the militia were soon broken, and left the former to oppose the whole force of the British troops. Gen. Gates did all in his power to rally the militia, but without effect : the continentals retreated in some order ; but the route of the militia was so great, that the British cavalry are said to have continued the pursuit of them to the dis-

tance of 22 miles from the place where the action happened. The loss of the Americans was very considerable : about 1000 prisoners were taken, and more are said to have been killed and wounded, but the number is not very accurately ascertained. Seven pieces of brass cannon, a number of colours, and all the ammunition-waggons of the Americans, were also taken. Of the British troops, the killed and wounded amounted to 213. Among the prisoners taken, was Major General Baron de Kalb, a Prussian officer in the American service, who was mortally wounded, having exhibited great gallantry in the course of the action, and received 11 wounds. The British troops by which this victory was achieved, did not much exceed 2000, while the American army is said to have amounted to 6000 ; of which, however, the greatest part was militia.

Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, who had greatly distinguished himself in this action, was detached the following day, with some cavalry and light infantry, amounting to about 350 men, to attack a corps of Americans under Gen. Sumpter. He executed this service with great activity and military address. He procured good information of Sumpter's movements ; and, by forced and concealed marches, came up with and surprised him in the middle of the day on the 18th, near Catawba fords. He totally destroyed or dispersed his detachment, which consisted of 700 men, killing 150 on the spot, and taking two pieces of brass cannon, 300 prisoners, and 44 waggons.

Not long after these events, means were found to detach Major-General Arnold, who had engaged



gaged so ardently in the cause of America, and who had exhibited so much bravery in the support of it, from the interests of the congress. Maj. Andre, adjutant-general to the British army, was a principal agent in this transaction; or, if the overture of joining the king's troops came first from Arnold, this gentleman was the person employed to concert the affair with him. More must have been originally comprehended in the scheme than the mere desertion of the American cause by Arnold: The surrender of West Point into the hands of the royal army, was the probable object; but whatever designs had been formed for promoting the views of the British government, they were frustrated by the apprehending of Maj. Andre. He was taken in disguise, after having assumed a false name, on the 23d of September, by three American soldiers, to whom he offered considerable rewards if they would have suffered him to escape, but without effect. Several papers written by Arnold were found upon him; and, when Arnold had learned that Maj. Andre was seized, he found means to get on board a barge, and to escape to one of the king's ships. General Washington referred the case of Maj. Andre to the examination and decision of a board of general officers, consisting of Maj. Gen. Green, Maj. Gen. Lord Sterling, Maj. Gen. the Marquis de la Fayette, Maj. Gen. the Baron de Steuben, two other major generals, and eight brigadier generals. Maj. Andre was examined before them, and the particulars of his case inquired into; and they reported to the American commander in chief, that Mr. Andre came on shore from the Vulture sloop of war in

the night, on an interview with Gen. Arnold, in a private and secret manner; that he changed his dress within the American lines; and, under a feigned name, and in a disguised habit, passed the American works at Stony and Verplank's Points, on the evening of the 22d of September; that he was taken on the morning of the 23d at Terrytown, he being then on his way for New-York: and that, when taken, he had in his possession several papers which contained intelligence for the enemy. They therefore determined, that he ought to be considered as a spy from the enemy; and that, agreeable to the law and usage of nations, he ought to suffer death. Sir Henry Clinton, Lieut. Gen. Robertson, and the late American Gen. Arnold, all wrote pressing letters to Gen. Washington on the occasion, in order to prevent the decision of the board of general officers from being put in force: But their applications were ineffectual. Maj. Andre was hanged at Tappan, in the province of New York, on the 2d of October. He met his fate with great firmness; but appeared somewhat hurt that he was not allowed a more military death, for which he had solicited. He was a gentleman of very amiable qualities, had a taste for literature and the fine arts, and possessed many accomplishments. His death, therefore, was regretted even by his enemies; and the seeming severity of the determination concerning him, was much exclaimed against in Great Britain. It was, however, generally acknowledged by impartial persons, that there was nothing in the execution of this unfortunate gentleman but what was perfectly consonant to the rules of war.

Arnold

Arnold was made a brigadier-general in the king's service, and published an address to the inhabitants of America, dated from New-York, October 7, in which he endeavoured to justify his desertion of their cause. He said, that when he first engaged in it, he conceived the rights of his country to be in danger, and that duty and honour called him to her defence. A redress of grievances was his only aim and object; and therefore he acquiesced unwillingly in the declaration of independence, because he thought it precipitate. But, what now induced him to desert their cause, was the disgust he had conceived at the French alliance, and at the refusal of congress to comply with the last terms offered by Great Britain, which he thought equal to all their expectations, and to all their wishes.

The Americans, however, accounted for the conduct of Arnold in a different and in a more probable and satisfactory manner. They alleged that he had so involved himself in debts and difficulties by his extravagant manner of living in America, that he had rendered it very inconvenient for him to continue there; that after the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British troops, Arnold, being invested with the command in that city, had made the house of Mr. Penn, which was the best in the city, his head-quarters. This he had furnished in an elegant and expensive manner, and lived in a style far beyond his income. It was manifest, they said, that he could at first have no great aversion to the French alliance, because that when M. Gerard, minister plenipotentiary from the court of France, arrived at Philadelphia in July 1778, Gen. Arnold early and earnestly

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for the British troops, but very unfavourable to the Americans. The latter were much more numerous ; but the ground on which both armies stood, was narrowed by swamps on the right and left, so that the Americans could not properly avail themselves of their superior numbers. There seems to have been some want of generalship in Gates, in suffering himself to be surprised in so disadvantageous a position : but this circumstance was the effect of accident ; for both armies set out with a design of attacking each other precisely at the same time, at ten the preceding evening, and met together before day light at the place where the action happened. The attack was made by the British troops with great vigour, and in a few minutes the action was general along the whole line. It was at this time a dead calm, with a little haziness in the air, which preventing the smoke from rising, occasioned so thick a darkness, that it was difficult to see the effect of a very heavy and well-supported fire on both sides. The British troops either kept up a constant fire, or made use of bayonets, as opportunities offered ; and after an obstinate resistance during three quarters of an hour, threw the Americans into total confusion, and forced them to give way in all quarters. The continental troops behaved remarkably well, but the militia were soon broken, and left the former to oppose the whole force of the British troops. Gen. Gates did all in his power to rally the militia, but without effect : the continentals retreated in some order ; but the route of the militia was so great, that the British cavalry are said to have continued the pursuit of them to the dis-

tance of 22 miles from the place where the action happened. The loss of the Americans was very considerable : about 1000 prisoners were taken, and more are said to have been killed and wounded, but the number is not very accurately ascertained. Seven pieces of brass cannon, a number of colours, and all the ammunition-waggons of the Americans, were also taken. Of the British troops, the killed and wounded amounted to 213. Among the prisoners taken, was Major General Baron de Kalb, a Prussian officer in the American service, who was mortally wounded, having exhibited great gallantry in the course of the action, and received 11 wounds. The British troops by which this victory was achieved, did not much exceed 2000, while the American army is said to have amounted to 6000 ; of which, however, the greatest part was militia.

Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, who had greatly distinguished himself in this action, was detached the following day, with some cavalry and light infantry, amounting to about 350 men, to attack a corps of Americans under Gen. Sumpter. He executed this service with great activity and military address. He procured good information of Sumpter's movements ; and, by forced and concealed marches, came up with and surprised him in the middle of the day on the 18th, near Catawba fords. He totally destroyed or dispersed his detachment, which consisted of 700 men, killing 150 on the spot, and taking two pieces of brass cannon, 300 prisoners, and 44 waggons.

Not long after these events, means were found to detach Major-General Arnold, who had engaged



gaged so ardently in the cause of America, and who had exhibited so much bravery in the support of it, from the interests of the congress. Maj. Andre, adjutant-general to the British army, was a principal agent in this transaction; or, if the overture of joining the king's troops came first from Arnold, this gentleman was the person employed to concert the affair with him. More must have been originally comprehended in the scheme than the mere desertion of the American cause by Arnold: The surrender of West Point into the hands of the royal army, was the probable object; but whatever designs had been formed for promoting the views of the British government, they were frustrated by the apprehending of Maj. Andre. He was taken in disguise, after having assumed a false name, on the 23d of September, by three American soldiers, to whom he offered considerable rewards if they would have suffered him to escape, but without effect. Several papers written by Arnold were found upon him; and, when Arnold had learned that Maj. Andre was seized, he found means to get on board a barge, and to escape to one of the king's ships. General Washington referred the case of Maj. Andre to the examination and decision of a board of general officers, consisting of Maj. Gen. Green, Maj. Gen. Lord Sterling, Maj. Gen. the Marquis de la Fayette, Maj. Gen. the Baron de Steuben, two other major generals, and eight brigadier generals. Maj. Andre was examined before them, and the particulars of his case inquired into; and they reported to the American commander in chief, that Mr. Andre came on shore from the Vulture sloop of war in

the night, on an interview with Gen. Arnold, in a private and secret manner; that he changed his dress within the American lines; and, under a feigned name, and in a disguised habit, passed the American works at Stony and Verplank's Points, on the evening of the 22d of September; that he was taken on the morning of the 23d at Terrytown, he being then on his way for New-York: and that, when taken, he had in his possession several papers which contained intelligence for the enemy. They therefore determined, that he ought to be considered as a spy from the enemy; and that, agreeable to the law and usage of nations, he ought to suffer death. Sir Henry Clinton, Lieut. Gen. Robertson, and the late American Gen. Arnold, all wrote pressing letters to Gen. Washington on the occasion, in order to prevent the decision of the board of general officers from being put in force: But their applications were ineffectual. Maj. Andre was hanged at Tappan, in the province of New York, on the 2d of October. He met his fate with great firmness; but appeared somewhat hurt that he was not allowed a more military death, for which he had solicited. He was a gentleman of very amiable qualities, had a taste for literature and the fine arts, and possessed many accomplishments. His death, therefore, was regretted even by his enemies; and the seeming severity of the determination concerning him, was much exclaimed against in Great Britain. It was, however, generally acknowledged by impartial persons, that there was nothing in the execution of this unfortunate gentleman but what was perfectly consonant to the rules of war.

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quarters. On that day a flag of truce was sent to them from the officers of the American camp, with a message, desiring to know what were their intentions. Some of them answered, that they had already served longer than the time for which they were enlisted, and would serve no longer ; and others, that they would not return, unless their grievances were redressed. But at the same time they repeatedly, and in the strongest terms, denied being influenced by the least disaffection to the American cause, or having any intentions of deserting to the enemy.

Intelligence of this transaction was soon conveyed to New-York. A large body of English troops were immediately ordered to hold themselves in readiness to move on the shortest notice, it being hoped that the American revolvers might be induced to join the royal army. Messengers were also sent to them from Gen. Clinton, acquainting them that they should directly be taken under the protection of the British government ; that they should have a free pardon for all former offences ; and that the pay due to them from the congress, should be faithfully paid them without any expectation of military service, unless it should be voluntary, upon condition of their laying down their arms and returning to their allegiance. It was also recommended to them to move beyond the South River ; and they were assured, that a body of British troops should be ready to protect them whenever they desired it. These propositions were rejected with disdain ; and they even delivered up two of Sir Henry Clinton's messengers to the congress. Joseph Reid Esq ; president of the state of Pennsylvania, afterwards

repaired to them at Princeton, and an accommodation took place : such of them as had served out their full terms, were permitted to return to their own homes, and others again joined the American army, upon receiving satisfactory assurances that their grievances should be redressed.

Lord Cornwallis now began to make very vigorous exertions, in order to penetrate into North-Carolina. On the 11th of January his lordship's army was in motion, and advancing towards that province ; but was somewhat delayed by an attempt made by the Americans, under Gen. Morgan, to make themselves masters of the valuable district of Ninety-six. In order to prevent this, Lord Cornwallis detached Lieut. Col. Tarleton, with 300 cavalry, 300 light infantry, the 7th regiment, the first battalion of the 71st regiment, and two three pounders, to oppose the progress of Morgan, not doubting but that he would be able to perform this service effectually. The British troops came up with the Americans under Gen. Morgan on the 17th of January. The Americans, two thirds of whom were militia, were drawn up in an open wood, at a place called the Cowpens, near Pacolet-river. The British, besides their field pieces, had the advantage of five to four in infantry, and of more than three to one in cavalry. The attack was begun by the first line of infantry, consisting of the 7th regiment, and a corps of light infantry, with a troop of cavalry placed on each flank. The first battalion of the 71st, and the remainder of the cavalry formed the reserve. The American line soon gave way, and their militia quitted the field ; upon which the royal troops, sup-  
posing



posing the victory already gained, engaged with ardour in the pursuit, and were thereby thrown into some disorder. Gen. Morgan's corps, who were supposed to have been routed, then immediately faced about, and threw in a heavy fire upon the king's troops, which occasioned the utmost confusion amongst them; and they were at length totally defeated by the Americans. Four hundred of the British infantry were either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners: the

loss of the cavalry was much less considerable; but the two three-pounders fell into the hands of the Americans, together with the colours of the 7th regiment, and all the detachment of royal artillery were either killed or wounded in defence of their colours. Lieut. Col. Tarleton then retreated to Hamilton's ford, near the mouth of Bullock's creek, carrying with him part of his baggage, and destroying the remainder.

[Concluded in our next.]

### POETICAL ESSAYS.

[A poor Woman having lost her Husband in the War, and having implored relief at several doors, in vain, in the town of Liverpool (England) in a fit of despair, took her Child, (about three years old) and dashed its head against the wall.]

O'ER once the haughty baron's house of war\*,  
 Now to a country's dreary gaol decay'd,  
 Whose ruins frown on yon tall hill, from far,  
 The dead of night had thrown its deepest shade  
 Hush'd lay the captive foes of angry law;  
 The list'ning ear no clanking fetters fill,  
 Oblivion bless'd the hopeless felon's straw,  
 And mis'ry's mad, inebruous mirth was still.  
 But one there was whose lids refus'd to close;  
 One sleepless daughter of unlull'd despair,  
 Who wildly thus effus'd her wakeful woes  
 Through the deep silence of the midnight air:—  
 "'Tis well—'Tis well: my worst of ills are o'er:—  
 Thou little wretch, that caus'd my keenest pain,  
 Shall lift thy piteous looks to me no more,  
 For food I have not—food I could not gain!  
 Come, kill the mother who her child has kill'd;—  
 Haste, righteous judges, and avenge the deed!  
 Yes, men of justice, I've for ever still'd  
 The raging famine, that I could not feed.  
 Death, to thy gate I come at last for aid!—  
 I knock'd at other's, and they gave me none:  
 'I and my babe are perishing,' I said;  
 Me and my babe they sternly bade begone.

\* An ancient castle.

K

Friend

Friend of the poor, one all forlorn receive ;  
 Oh ! save a wretch the wealthy *will not* save !  
 Thy kinder hand shall all my wants relieve :  
 No hunger gnaws us in thine easy cave.  
 Murd'ers !—'Tis false : Did *I* the murder do ?  
 Say not 'twas *I* that stain'd these walls with gore :  
 Ye hard, unmelting men of wealth, 'twas you !—  
 With empty hands I left your furly door.  
 Ye would not let my little cherub live ;  
 Rocks, ye refus'd to lend it longer breath :  
 A mother gave it all she had to give—  
 Gave it a beggar'd mother's blessing—*death !*  
 Oh ! hard I strove my innocent to save,  
 'Till my worn spirit could no longer strive—  
 No longer bear to hear the breath I gave  
 All spent in cries for bread I could not give !  
 For three long days my wondrous patience bore  
 Those worse than famine's pangs, those piercing cries ;  
 Bore to behold the pining looks implore—  
 Bore the dumb cravings of the hollow eyest !  
 Into the world because her child has come,  
 Ah ! cruel mother, who forgets her pain !  
 That mine no more is in, illumes my gloom !  
 This hand, in mercy, hurl'd it out again.  
 Here what but wolves, but wild destroyers dwell ?—  
 They tore my husband from my helpless side ;  
 And, when the father in their battles fell,  
 His famish'd babe a little bread denied.  
 Farewell, thou iron scene of want and woe,  
 Where none will help a fallen wretch to rise ;  
 Where all delight to lay their fellows low—  
 And then look down with unrelenting eyes !"

\* Upon opening the body of the child, the surgeon gave it as his opinion, that  
 its stomach had not received food for three days before.



#### A COUNTRY QUARTER SESSIONS.

**T**HREE or four parsons, full of October ;  
 Three or four 'squires, between drunk and sober ;  
 Three or four lawyers, three or four liars ;  
 Three or four constables, three or four criers ;  
 Three or four parishes, bringing appeals,  
 Three or four writings, and three or four seals ;  
 Three or four bastards, three or four whores ;  
 Tag, rag, and bobtail, three or four scores ;  
 Three or four statutes, misunderstood ;  
 Three or four paupers, all praying for food ;  
 Three or four roads, that never were mended ;  
 Three or four scolds—and the sessions is ended.



## AN EPITAPH.

**H**ERE lies fast asleep, awake me who can,  
 That medley of passions and follies, a *Man* ;  
 Who sometimes lov'd licence, and sometimes restraint,  
 Too much of the sinner, too little of saint ;  
 From quarter to quarter I shifted my tack ;  
 'Gainst the evils of life a most notable quack ;  
 But, alas ! I soon found the defects of my skill,  
 And my nostrums in practice prov'd treacherous still ;  
 From life's certain ills 'twas in vain to seek ease,  
 The remedy oft prov'd another disease :  
 What in rapture began, often ended in sorrow ;  
 And the pleasure to-day brought reflection to-morrow :  
 When each action was o'er, and its errors were seen,  
 Then I view'd with surprise the strange thing I had been.  
 My body and mind were so oddly contriv'd,  
 That at each other's failing both parties conniv'd ;  
 Imprudence of mind brought on sickness and pain,  
 The body diseas'd, paid the debt back again.  
 Thus coupl'd together, life's journey they pass'd,  
 Till they wrangled and jangled, and parted at last.  
 Thus tir'd and weary, I have finish'd my course,  
 And glad it is bed-time, and things are no worse.



## AN ODE.—By Sir WILLIAM JONES.

**W**HAT constitutes a state ?  
 Not high rais'd battlement,  
 nor labour'd mound,  
 Thick wall or moored gate ;  
 Not cities proud with spires and  
 turrets crown'd ;  
 Not bays and broad arm'd ports,  
 Where, laughing at the storm, rich  
 navies ride ;  
 Not starr'd and spangled courts,  
 Where low-brow'd baseness wafts  
 perfume to pride ;  
 No—MEN, high minded MEN,  
 With powers as far above dull  
 brutes endu'd,  
 In forest, brake, or den ;  
 As beasts excel cold rocks and  
 brambles rude ;  
 Men, who their duties know,  
 But know their rights, and, know-  
 ing dare maintain,  
 Prevent the long aim'd blow,  
 And crush the tyrant, while they  
 rend the chain.

These constitute a state,  
 And sovereign law, that states col-  
 lected will,  
 O'er thrones and globes elate  
 Sits empress, crowning good, re-  
 pressing ill ;  
 Smit by her sacred frown,  
 The fiend oppression, like a va-  
 pour, sinks,  
 And e'en th' all dazzling crown  
 Hides his faint rays, and at her  
 bidding shrinks,  
 Such was this heav'n lov'd isle,  
 Than *Lesbos* fairer and the *Cretan*  
 shore !  
 No more shall freedom smile ;  
 Shall *Britons* languish, and be men  
 no more ;  
 Since all must life resign,  
 Those sweet rewards, which deco-  
 rate the brave,  
 'Tis folly to decline,  
 And steal inglorious to the silent  
 grave.

Me.

# Meteorological Observations for November, 1795.

D.	THERMOMETER.			WINDS.	WEATHER.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		
1	27	28	25	NW.	Cloudy dull weather.
2	20	33	20	SW.	Fair and pleasant.
3	17	34	26	W.	Do.
4	24	34	31	NE.	Do.
5	37	49	38	S. to N.	Do.
6	40	54	37	SE.	Do.
7	43	61	65	S.	Do.
8	65	65	57	SE.	Do.
9	48	46	39	NW.	Cloudy dull weather, with rain.
10	42	40	40	NE.	Rainy A. M. Cloudy P. M.
11	33	42	33	N.	Fair and pleasant.
12	29	37	24	NE.	Cloudy weather.
13	28	39	25	N.	Fair and pleasant.
14	21	44	27	W.	Do.
15	22	43	25	NW.	Do.
16	21	43	37	S.	Cloudy weather.
17	36	47	40	NW.	Fair A. M. Cloudy P. M.
18	27	41	35	NW.	Cloudy weather.
19	35	44	37	W.	Do.
20	36	39	36	W.	Do.
21	34	43	31	SW.	Fair weather.
22	30	36	32	N.	Cloudy dull weather.
23	30	31	33	W.	Cloudy cold weather.
24	24	39	30	E.	Fair and pleasant.
25	31	37	30	N.	Cloudy A. M. Fair P. M.
26	20	35	35	W.	Fair weather.
27	35	45	44	NW.	Do.
28	30	40	35	W.	Do.
29	24	36	30	SW.	Cloudy. Rain at night.
30	37	41	37	S.	Cloudy weather. Fair in the evening.

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